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JOHN JAY'S ADDRESS TO THE NEW YORK UNION LEAGUE CLUB.

BY W. W. BROOM, EDITOR OF "TEMPLE OF OPINIONS."

[*Second Article.*]

ONE paragraph in this Address appeals to the conscience and sense of duty of every person who would lay down their arms, thinking that the work is over. Friends who have left the field, in mistaken good faith, should return to finish the "good faith," till righteousness is secured for all, and practised over all our States.

WORK STILL TO BE DONE.

"Slavery may be destroyed in a day, but its unpleasant traits may survive, as in Jamaica, for more than a generation. The brutal ignorance, political degeneracy, and social degradation that it engenders, demand for their extinction systematic and persevering efforts."

That impracticable statesman and violent Radical, Wendell Phillips, has constantly urged the doctrines that are now endorsed, admired, and supported by the President and Members of the New York Union League Club. Here they are, blooming as freshly as though grown in Massachusetts.

FREEDOM'S SAFEGUARDS.

"Universal education in a Republic governed by popular suffrage is a thing not simply desirable but absolutely essential to the safety and welfare of the people. We, of New York, know by daily experience the evils that result from the exercise of the suffrage among a population uninstructed in the elements of American Freedom and unable to read the Constitution and laws of the country.

"Inevitably, an unenlightened constituency become the blind tools of designing politicians, and in New York the less educated Democracy were made throughout the rebellion to do the work of the aristocrats and despots of Europe, whom they do not profess to love, in assisting the rebel attempt to divide the Union and to overthrow at once the American government and popular freedom.

"The school-house and the village church are the true safeguards of republican liberty, the true guarantees for wise legislation; and none know better than the tax-payers of New York the dangers that result from an unenlightened constituency in fostering the insolent ambition of unscrupulous leaders in facilitating the corruption that thrives by 'the lobby' and 'the ring,' and saddles the industry of the community with exorbitant taxes, the burden of which is increased by the thought that the larger portion is diverted from its legitimate end to minister to private and political profligacy."

John Jay thinks the Club "can exert a wide and beneficial influence" by assisting to develop "a party of Union and freedom in the South." He thus expresses himself on a

SOUTHERN PARTY OF FREEDOM.

"There is reason to believe that the most influential and respectable men of the South, and some of their eminent statesmen, are convinced that a new and enlightened policy of freedom and justice is essential to recover the States from the ruin caused by slavery, and completed by the rebellion. This is the class, strengthened, as it will presently be, by immigration, upon whom should devolve the task of inaugurating and developing the prosperity of the South and securing the happiness of both whites and blacks by harmony between the races."

Excepting only one sentence, I here reproduce an entire section of this Address. Its length will be overlooked when the reader remembers that it *represents* the Club, and *that* represents the present position and future tendencies of the wealth and fashion of our city that condescends to be political in studies and Christian in practice. John Jay designates the section thus:

THE SITUATION AT HOME.

"The spirit of slavery and the rebellion still lives, though freedom and the Union are victorious, and events indicate that the strife ended by the war is to be renewed in politics; and the rebel sympathizers in Europe anticipate on the new battle-field an easy victory.

"Taught by disastrous experience the devotion of our people to American nationality, our opponents will rally this time under the old flag, and, with the cry of the Constitution and national harmony, they hope to control the government which they were unable to destroy, to punish the nation for its victory, and compensate the South for its defeat.

"When we calmly review the past and mark the spirit of rebellion at the North or the South, for it was the same in either section, it would be folly to shut our eyes to the dangers that threaten the country, if by personal feud or partisan faction the Union party should be demoralized or broken.

"Slavery was the root of the rebellion, but it was something more than the slavery which, introduced into the colonies by European governments, had for two centuries been tolerated in America.

"The framers of our Constitution disapproved the system, shrank from its name, and anticipated its extinction. It was within our own recollection that the new school arose in Church and State which taught that slavery was a blessing to be fostered and extended, and which, in the spirit of its enactments, put to the blush the code of Draco.

"Upon this basis arose the mongrel system of atheism and Christianity, which, scouting 'the higher law,' rested upon the code of slavery, and illustrated the Sermon on the Mount by the heathenish caste of Northern churches and the African barbarism of Southern plantations.

"Renouncing the Christian doctrine of equal brotherhood—the American doctrine of equal rights—their Christianity and statesmanship were briefly comprehended in their advertisements of 'slaves and other cattle to be sold at auction;' and then came by easy steps secret treason and open war; the massacre of unresisting blacks at Fort Pillow, the starvation by tens of thousands of our brave soldiers in the prisons at Andersonville, the attempted burning of New York by night with its hundreds of thousands of women and children, the New York riots and murders in July, 1863, and every other atrocity up to the murder of Lincoln, and the attempted assassination in his bed of the venerable and helpless Secretary. And here I may remark that I have heard the trial of those assassins denounced in Europe as unconstitutional, and their hanging declared to be murder, for which Mr. Johnson at some time would be held accountable.

"That such utter demoralization and such widespread crime and misery should so rapidly have resulted from the immortal doctrine that the black men had no rights, has impressed the nation and the world; and the Christian teachers who directly or otherwise have apologized for slavery, or lent it their countenance, may well stand aghast at the part they have borne in this bloody business."

It seems to me unwise to mutilate or withhold from the public John Jay's long but interesting indictment against the Democratic party. Just now, while *reactionary* work is being attempted in our camp, we should avail ourselves of every effort to annihilate the Democrats of the North. They have been bitter and disgraceful foes of Abolitionists. They have perpetrated the vilest barbarism; they have degraded our country; they have put back the progress of civilization. Let us publish every scrap that will help to consign this party to ignominy; let us pile up the evidence, however voluminous, until the *whole* people have a settled resolve to embrace and practice ABOLITION RADICALISM. Now pause and remember this

RECORD OF THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY.

"The record of the Democratic party for the last six years is not to an American who would be proud of his countrymen a pleasant study. No ingenuity can avail to palliate the part borne by that party during the war against the Union.

"When, on the 8th of January last, they met at Tammany Hall, to celebrate the anniversary of the battle of New Orleans, and to renew, as they expressed it, their pledge that 'the Union must and shall be preserved;' to proclaim to the Southern States Mr. Tilden's touching assurance, 'We spread a mantle of oblivion over the past,' and to woo again to their embrace the wayward sisters, whom they had so lately bidden to 'depart in peace,' the hollowness of the farce did not deceive even their own orators; the most eloquent of whom, Mr. James T. Brady, reminded them that in its conduct during the war, 'the Democratic party had proved false to the instincts, traditions, teachings, and doctrines of its faith.'

"That damning fact is one neither forgotten nor to be forgotten by the American people; and it is significant of the sound sense of our citizens that, in the State elections thus far held, since the close of the war, they have not only refused to elevate to power candidates whose record was at all doubtful, but that they have refused to honor candidates whose patriotism had been beyond question, when those gentlemen, retiring from the Union party, had reappeared in the Democratic ranks, and attempted by their own loyalty to reflect respectability upon a disloyal party.

"The facts that sustain Mr. Brady's denunciations of the falsity of the party are fresh in our recollection.

"For nearly thirty years the Southern leaders had been contemplating secession, as a thing to be accomplished the moment they ceased to control the National government; and about the time of the nullification by South Carolina, in 1832, a medal was struck, as Mr. Pollard tell us in his Southern history of the war, inscribed 'John C. Calhoun, First President of the Southern Confederacy.'

"When, in 1860, South Carolina passed the first ordinance of secession, it was proposed, in stating the causes of their action, to justify it by the election of Mr. Lincoln, by the escape of fugitive slaves, and by their fears of the Abolitionists. Messrs. Rhett and Parker, and Keitt and Inglis, promptly declared the alleged reasons to be utterly untrue, and said they had been engaged in the movement for a long series of years, and similar testimony equally conclusive has been furnished by Mr. Everett and other statesmen.

"During those long years of anticipation, these secessionists, with the cordial aid of Northern Democrats, were employed in strengthening themselves for the coming struggle, and extending in advance through the National government the area of slavery. To them and their intended treachery we owed the Texan rebellion and the war with Mexico, the efforts to bully Spain into the sale of Cuba by threatening that we would seize if we could not buy it, the fillibustering expeditions to Central America, and the lawless revival of the African slave trade.

"During those long years, while this plot for dissolution was in progress, the Democratic leaders of the North charged the Anti-Slavery party, which was organized to expose the immoral character and unconstitutional designs of slavery, with the very crime of disunion that the South with their aid was preparing to perpetuate. They denounced as unfaithful to the Constitution and traitors to the Union those who adhered to the doctrines of the Fathers of the Republic, and they demanded and obtained the support and confidence of the American people by their solemn professions of national pride and national affection.

"With the cry, 'down with disunion,' they perpetrated outrages which, if we did not remember, we could hardly credit. Mobs in our cities, encouraged by the Democratic press, plundered, sacked, burned and murdered. There were robberies of the mails by the national postmasters; the denial by Congress of freedom of debate and the right of petition; legislative bills of pains and penalties for the punishment of free speech, and a free press; an Anti-Slavery clergyman dragged from his pulpit and imprisoned as a nuisance; Anti-Slavery presses broken and scattered; an Anti-Slavery editor shot like a dog; brutal insults towards men, women, and children, who disapproved of slavery; such were the deeds by which the Democratic party illustrated their devotion for the Union. They denounced all the Anti-Slavery and Free Soil parties, as parties akin to the Hartford Conventionists, who they said deserted the country in time of war. They rallied the people ever and again in Mass Conventions to save the Constitution, and they swore continually by all that was sacred, that the Union must be preserved.

"At length came the traitor's hour, and the blow was struck, and the Democratic Administration, whose members, sworn to protect the country, held their seats and drew their pay from the Treasury of the people they were betraying, played so effectively into the hands of the rebels that on the 4th March, 1861, the work of national disintegration was far advanced; and of the perfect Union intrusted to Mr. Buchanan by a too confiding nation, he relinquished to his successor what his partisans believed and hoped would prove but the disjointed fragments of our great Republic. The Treasury empty; forts, arsenals, navy-yards surrendered; arms and munitions stolen and dispersed, our little navy scattered and disabled, our army officers in part demoralized, and treachery lurking in every department of the government!

"The world has no record of so wide-spread and desperate a wreck of public integrity and private honor.

"Insurrections and rebellions abound in sacred and profane history, but the treachery of our last Democratic Administration towards the American people stands among them unapproachable in infamy.

"The darkest picture of brutalizing influences of slavery, even that drawn by Jefferson himself, have been exceeded in blackness by the conduct of those who call themselves his disciples.

"Their wanton outrages on the rights and feelings of the blacks had taught them to trample with a like indifference on the rights and feelings of their white countrymen.

"Denying first the claims of humanity and justice, they gradually reached the point occupied by the traitors in the Cabinet and the Senate, who discarded alike honor and shame, who retained their seats to complete their treason, and laughed to scorn their oaths to protect the American Constitution.

"Then was the hour to test fidelity to our National Union. Once before had South Carolina inaugurated rebellion, when the Democrats, headed by Gen. Jackson, administered the government. His bitterest opponent, Daniel Webster, had said:

"'I shall support the President in maintaining this Union and this Constitution, and the cause shall not fail for want of any aid, any efforts, any glorious co-operation of mine. When the standard of the Union is raised and waves over my head, God forbid that I should inquire who is commissioned to unfurl it and bear it up! I only ask in what manner I, as an humble individual, can best discharge my duty in defending it.'

"We know too well the sort of support given to the stars and stripes by those Northern Democrats who were banded to betray it, and who, whenever they raise their country's flag must be reminded of their abortive efforts to abase it.

"'The world speaks of the Southern rebellion and Southern traitors, but we had to contend not simply against the slaveholding secessionists at the South, but against an army of renegade Democrats at the North abetting the rebels in every form.

"To Democratic leaders at New York we were indebted largely for that organized hostility of our European foes, which encountered our merchants on every sea, and our ministers at every court, and found vent in the utterances of a foreign press filled with eulogies of the rebels, defamation of our Republic, and predictions of its fall.

"If the Southern leaders were fiercely indignant with their allies at New York for not giving them the armed assistance upon which they had relied, they have perhaps undervalued the services actually performed by them.

"The aristocratic governments and ruling classes of Europe, and the moneyed kings on whom they rely, had long looked with a dislike, latterly intensified by fear, upon the growing prosperity of our country, and, rightly attributing that prosperity to our national unity, they had long desired and indeed predicted that our nationality would be destroyed by dissensions among ourselves.

"During the rebellion it seemed as if, for the execution of their designs against the honor and integrity of the country, they had found convenient and skilful tools among the Northern Democracy to assist the rebels in their work by hampering the national power and depreciating the national credit.

"We have sometimes wondered at the strange belief prevalent in Europe in our demoralization as a people, their undisguised contempt for the citizens of the North, their exaggerated ideas of the power of the South, and their confidence in our early dissolution; but why should they not have deemed their day of triumph near, when they saw prominent Democrats at New York giving aid and comfort to the rebels at Richmond; when they learned that these same gentlemen, intriguing against their own government, had besought from Lord Lyons foreign intervention; when they saw the once National Democratic party betraying the country in time of war, and beheld their national committee that formerly swore by Jefferson and Jackson, led by an eminent foreign banker, late the official servant of the Hapsburgs, and still the accredited agent of the Rothschilds?

"Of the anti-American tone of our higher Democratic circles, and their reflex influence on the aristocratic classes of Europe, a curious proof was given by an English nobleman, now the Under-Secretary of War, who, while in New York at a fashionable entertainment, deemed it no discourtesy to his host or the guests to wear a symbol of the Confederate flag that was at the time borne by the pirates of the Atlantic.

"That behavior on the part of one, the motto of whose order, *noblesse oblige*, would have imperatively forbidden such an exhibition of his sympathies in any company whom he supposed loyal to their country, may assist us to understand how much we are indebted to the leading Democrats of New York, not simply for the tone of the British aristocracy, and the British press, but for the ill-omened judgment of our enemies, which induced them to smile upon the inauguration of that cowardly system of piracy, whose exploits, applauded and approved when our dissolution was held to be inevitable, the merchants and statesmen of England now remember as precedents with dismay."

Many more useful passages could be given from this long and in many respects opportune address. It comes from Paris to stimulate the Club at an important juncture. It deals no uncertain blow for right against wrong. It assists the labors and objects of THE STANDARD, in places not reached by this paper. It rolls on and up the moral wave of Christianized humanity against the pestilential fortresses of a bastard President and cowardly enemies in the masks of friends. It freshens us with the breezes of Nationality and of genuine Republicanism. It is an earnest and sensible warning from a brother who has not forgotten nor forsaken his early love. To him we send across the sea our fervent greeting and thorough admiration. But as the President of the New York Union League Club—a Club that has done so much for the wronged negroes; that has helped, encouraged and cheered the work of Anti-Slavery operations; that has stoutly checked the tide of political corruption and weakened the enemies of Equal Rights—we tender our profound homage. May the President and the Club live long and daily increase their power and extend their influence!

We are passing through severe ordeals; we may have to pass through severe ones before liberty and justice are supreme in these United States. True men never become weary, and God never rests. Here is our hope, our courage, our comfort. We do not build on the shifting sands of childish regrets, impractical theories, and sentimental vaporings. Looking to the stars, we tread firmly the earth; knowing our dangers, our troubles, our harrassments; and knowing also that we *can* reach the goal of EQUAL RIGHTS.

THE SITUATION IN MARYLAND.

By Telegraph to the Tribune.

BALTIMORE, Nov. 7.

THE Radicals of Maryland are defeated but not dispirited. Brave old Frank Thomas is saved in Congress as seed for our future Union party, and he was the only straight-out negro suffrage candidate in the field. His majority is 2,000. John L. Thomas is beaten by 2,000, but will contest his seat because defeated by disfranchised rebels. The Legislature is about two-thirds copperhead in both branches, and Senator Cresswell will, of course, not be returned.

CAUSE OF THE DEFEAT.

The *Tribune* has correctly interpreted this defeat—the polls were swamped by the inundation from the rebel army. No perjury intimidated them. Gen. Woolley saw two rebels go to the polls and vote, and recognized them as blockade-runners whom he caught in 1863 and put into the Old Capitol prison. They swore they had always been loyal.

WHO WILL GO TO THE SENATE?

Swann now expects to go to the United States Senate. The bargain to override the Registry law has been faithfully carried out on his part; he has given the rebels supreme control of the State, and although they personally despise him, they may fulfil their pledge. He starts in the Legislature with a backing of 21 friends from this city. They are a low type of men—the only sort that could be found willing to pledge themselves to Swann. Montgomery Blair also has Senatorial aspirations, which have grown venerable by waiting. He is A. Johnson's man. When Andy was "sick" on inauguration day, he coddled him; when he was incoherent, he praised him; when he was treacherous, he followed him with alacrity. Since he declared himself henceforth a Democrat, in Tammany Hall two years ago, he has led the Democracy of Maryland. But there is on the statute books of Maryland an absurd old law, which stipulates that every alternate choice of Senator shall be made from the Eastern Shore of Maryland. So Blair and Swann are both ineligible; but their intention is to first join forces and repeal this embarrassing prohibition. The Democracy have two other candidates, both Eastern Shore men, Judge Carmichael of Queen Anne's, arrested as a rebel in '63 and forced to leave the bench, and Judge Franklin of Somerset, who also commends himself to his party as a consistent secessionist.

THE EFFECT IN MARYLAND.

There is a report that the Governor will call an extra session of the Legislature, but as it convenes on January 10 the report is not probable. The impeachment and removal of Judge Bond is already proposed. That it would be an outrage on the first principles of common law is no proof that it will not be done. The Constitution provides that a Judge can be removed on recommendation of two-thirds of each House. If Senator Orr (Radical) is re-elected in Alleghany, as the *Sun* concedes, this game will be blocked. Unless Orr is elected, they will also be able to carry out their purpose to abolish the present Constitution of the State, abrogating every clause that prohibits rebels from voting. They will endeavor to give compensation to the late slaveholders to the extent of $25,000,000. The old Slave Power of the State is now in full possession. The Police Board will of course be turned out. If the Courts do not do it, the Legislature will. An attempt will also be made to annul the recent municipal election, and throw the present Council out of office.

SWANN AND JOHNSON.

Gov. Swann made a short speech this morning from the steps of the Custom-House, properly claiming the results in the State as a vindication of his "policy," and promising not to waver in the work begun. He was subsequently waited on at his residence by the Democratic State Committee and others, and complimented upon his course. In reply he rejoiced over the victory and praised President Johnson. He said, had the contingency occurred, the chief Executive of the Nation, who alone could have afforded the needed aid, would have ordered the United States troops to occupy the streets of Baltimore. He, the Governor, had been in daily conference with Mr. Johnson, and could say that there was no hesitancy on the President's part, but, on the contrary, he expressed the very warmest interest in the welfare of the State. But if Mr. Johnson was thus ready, he, Mr. Swann, felt that, in accepting military aid to sustain his own lawful authority, he might be placing a weapon in the hands of the Radical element of the country, to be used against the President as a ground of impeachment. He was glad the occasion had not arisen. He would only reiterate that if it had become necessary, no personal consideration would have prevented the President from assuming the responsibility of the *carte blanche* he had given to the Governor of Maryland to use the troops. Gov. Swann then said that Generals Grant and Canby had come over here, but the latter appeared to believe that he was sent in the capacity of adviser. He (Gov. Swann) needed no counsellor with such ideas in his head. Gov. S. then indicated the course of proscription he intended to pursue towards the Radicals. He would use all his power to punish the men who had outraged and defied the Executive of the State. The strong arm of law should reach all such offenders, even to the Judge on the bench. This allusion to Judge Bond was received with cheers.

THE REMEDY.

The feeling here to-day among Radicals is almost universal for manhood suffrage. We see in this the only chance for the redemption of Maryland, and a redemption on this basis will wed her permanently to the loyal North. It is felt to be more in harmony with the spirit of our institutions to enfranchise than to disfranchise; easier to bring negroes to the polls than to keep rebels away from the polls. Henceforth we fly the banner of impartial suffrage.

IMPEACHMENTS.

CASES IN WHICH THIS METHOD OF PROCEDURE HAS BEEN ADOPTED AGAINST MALFEASANT OFFICIALS.—FOUR INSTANCES IN THE HISTORY OF THE GOVERNMENT WHERE SUCH COURSE HAS BEEN PURSUED.

From the Detroit Advertiser and Tribune, Oct. 12.

SINCE the household of Uncle Samuel was organized, a little more than three-fourths of a century ago, four public officers have been impeached for "high crimes and misdemeanors." Three of them were judges and one had been a Territorial Governor. One case was dismissed by the Senate; one offender was convicted and removed from office, and two were acquitted for want of a two-thirds vote of "guilty," although there was a very strong vote against them. None of the offences charged were defined by law. They resembled some of those which Andrew Johnson has committed, and which he openly justifies and jests over. We will briefly sketch these impeachments in the order of time:

1. William Blount, of Tennessee, for some years Governor of the territory South of the Ohio river, having been elected to the United States Senate, was in 1799, expelled from that body by a vote of 25 to 1, and declared to be "guilty of a high misdemeanor, entirely inconsistent with his public trust and duty as a Senator." His offence was an attempt to seduce an United States Indian interpreter from his duty, and to alienate the affections and confidence of the Indians from public officers residing among them. It was believed that he instigated the Indians to assist the British in conquering the Spanish territory adjoining the United States. Two points were made for the defence: *First.* That Blount had not done these evil deeds in his capacity of a public officer, but as a private citizen. *Second.* That his being a United States Senator screened him, for an officer elected by a State Legislature, and neither chosen nor appointed nor removable by the General government, could not be a "civil officer of the United States" within the scope of the impeachment clauses of the Constitution. On these technical grounds the Senate "let him down easy," by dismissing the case. Blount had many friends and backers, the Southwest being then corrupt and turbulent to a degree that foreshadowed the great rebellion lately quelled by the North and West.

2. In 1804, John Pickering, Judge of the United States District Court of New Hampshire, was impeached before the Senate, by order of the House, for drunkenness and profanity on the bench, and refusing to perform his duties in a case where he was called to enforce the revenue laws of the United States. The Judge did not appear; but his son sent a petition, setting forth that his father was insane, and asking leave to be heard by counsel. This was granted, and several depositions were put in going to show insanity. The reply was, that he had brought "rum-craziness" on himself. Judge Pickering had raved and blasphemed on the bench in open court; cursed the parties; called people (sometimes perfect strangers) to come up and sit beside him on the bench, threatening to cane them if they refused. We can find no evidence that he compared himself to the Saviour of mankind, or blackguarded that branch of the government which voted him his "bread-and-butter," or called for the hanging of those who differed from him in opinion. But perhaps the whiskey of those times was not so fiery as the Presidential beverage of to-day. Judge Pickering having exercised judicial duties during his alleged insanity, and not offering to resign, the Senate voted him guilty and removed him from office—yeas 20, nays 6. All the Federal Senators voted in the negative; just as the Democrats of our time, having swung clear "round the circle" in political principles, would now vote on Johnson's case, if he were to be impeached.

3. In 1805, Samuel Chase, of Maryland, an associate justice of the United States Supreme Court, was impeached by the House (73 to 32) and tried by the Senate. He was a gray-haired old man, of powerful intellect, vast legal learning and irreproachable morals. He had sat in the Congress of '76 and signed the Declaration of Independence, and had by his zeal and energy done wonders in redeeming Maryland from British and Tory sway, and bringing her over to the side of American liberty. He had by hard work, sharp "figuring" and legal shrewdness, secured for his State a debt of $650,000 due her in England before the Revolution. Not a man of greater ability and patriotism then sat on the judicial bench in our land. His faults were ultra Federal notions, an abusive tongue and a quick temper. The great public services of the accused; the national eminence of the tribunal; the excited state of party feeling, well represented by the celebrated John Randolph of Roanoke, as accuser on the part of the House, and the continuance of the trial for nearly a month—all these things combined to make a most notable and interesting case. It was a State trial deserving the brilliant descriptive pen of Motley or Macaulay. Judge Chase was allowed one month to prepare his defence, and, in consideration of his age and infirmities, he was seated in the centre of the area of the Senate Chamber, in front of the Vice-President. That officer was the "black sheep" of our early politics, Aaron Burr, who, with prospects and reputation blasted by his Southern fillibustering and his murder of Alexander Hamilton, yet presided with all his wonderful dignity, tact and grace. There were eight articles of impeachment. Large numbers of witnesses were examined on both sides, and the forensic displays remind one of Warren Hastings's trial in England, ten years before. Chase's counsel were three most able lawyers—Luther Martin, of Maryland; Charles Lee, late United States Attorney General; and Robert Goodloe Harper, a former Federal leader in the House. Randolph had six Representatives to help him manage the case, and he never had a more exciting theme for his peculiar sarcasm.

Article I. charged Judge Chase with unfairness and oppression at the trial of John Fries for treason, in 1800, whereby the accused was condemned to death without having been heard by counsel in his defence. On this article there were 16 Senators for conviction and 18 for acquittal. Article II. charged him with arbitrary ruling in regard to a juryman, at the trial of James T. Callender for libel on President Adams, in 1800. There were 10 Senators for conviction and 24 for acquittal. Article III. charged that at the same trial the Judge had unjustly excluded the evidence of a material witness for the defence. For conviction, 18; for acquittal, 16 Senators. Article IV. charged him at the same trial with "manifest injustice, partiality and intemperance," in refusing a postponement; in the use of "unusual, rude and contemptuous expressions towards the prisoner's counsel," "in repeated and vexatious interruptions," and in "an indecent solicitude" for the conviction of the accused. For conviction, 18; for acquittal, 16. Article V. charged him with illegally refusing to admit Callender to bail. Acquitted unanimously. Article VI. charged the Judge with illegally hurrying up Callender's trial at the term of court when he was indicted. For conviction 4; for acquittal, 20. Article VII. charged him with "descending from the dignity of a Judge and stooping to the level of an informer," by refusing to discharge a grand jury at New Castle, Delaware, because they did not indict a seditious printer. For conviction, 10; for acquittal, 24. Article VIII. charged him with making a "highly-indecent, intemperate and inflammatory political harangue" to a grand jury at Baltimore, attacking the legislation of Congress, and opposing certain reforms in the State Constitution of Maryland, "thus prostituting the high judicial character with which he was invested to the low purpose of an electioneering partisan." For conviction, 19; for acquittal, 15. A two-third vote of the Senators present not being given in support of any article of impeachment, Judge Chase was acquitted throughout. He held his seat on the Supreme bench during the remaining six years of his life.

This impeachment, though it fell through in a legal point of view, yet had a good result in checking that judicial arrogance, insolence and spirit of browbeating which some magistrates displayed, as though the majesty of the law needed intellectual ruffianism to support it. No Judge for the last sixty years—excepting two or three in Fugitive Slave law times—has ever dealt out political slang from the bench, or attempted to persecute opponents by his ruling. Conduct which would everywhere be looked on as shameful and almost criminal in a judge, is now regularly practiced and bragged of by a President, who declares that he has "no dignity," and demonstrates that he has no discretion either.

4. The last case of impeachment was that of James H. Peck, Judge of the U. S. District Court of Missouri, in the Winter of 1830-31. He was charged with "illegal, arbitrary and oppressive conduct" in his office as judge towards one Luke E. Lawless, an attorney, by imprisoning his person and depriving him for eighteen months of the practice of his profession. Lawless had published a sharp criticism on Judge Peck's decision in an important land case in which he (Lawless) was counsel, and the pugnacious lawyer was dealt with as above for "contempt of court." The matter was brought before Congress, as an unconstitutional interference with liberty of speech and of the press. The House impeached Judge Peck, 123 to 49. After a wearisome six weeks' trial, the Senate voted 21 for conviction, 22 for acquittal.

These three trials by impeachment *were all begun and carried through by Democratic leaders, supported wholly by Democratic Congressional votes, and favored by Democratic Administrations then in power.* Therefore, the Democratic party is estopped by its own repeated action from denying the constitutionality or propriety of trials of the highest public officers by impeachment. When magistrates are guilty of *drunken, profane, arbitrary, oppressive, indecent or illegal public acts—of usurping power* from other branches of the government, we should expect a *true* Democracy to follow up such "high crimes and misdemeanors" with that eternal vigilance which is the price of liberty, and that holy indignation which is its avenger.

The reconstructed Democrat in the White House may well be troubled with the "shakes" in view of the awful handwriting on the people's ballots in six States which have voted this Fall. He may well pause, like his prototype Belshazzar, while banqueting amid whitewashed traitors, parasites, and harlots, and send anxiously for the astrologers, Chaldeans, and soothsayers—Seward, Thurlow Weed, and Stanberry—to interpret him out of the perilous iniquity he has fallen into. He may well "flop" around the circle, like a beheaded hen, for even his stubborn conceit is incapable of concealing the terrible sentence: "Thou art weighed in the balance and found wanting. Henceforth thy glory has departed from thee, and thy authority shall be taken away."

THE PRESS.

THE ELECTIONS.

SEWARD NO PROPHET.

THE *Tribune*, in reviewing the results of the elections, says:

Here, then is the reply of the loyal, and still advancing North to the challenge of the President—syllables as plain as the handwriting on the wall—126 Radical Congressmen-elect out of a whole representation of 162. We recapitulate as follows, showing a fatal policy is weighed in the balance and found wanting. Mr. Seward predicted that the State of New York would register itself against the Radicals by 40,000 majority, or he was no prophet. Mr. Seward is no prophet, for the State has gone Radical by from 5,000 to 9,000 majority. Mr. Johnson committed his political foes to ruin; the North responds with Radical majorities in 19 States. Not an inch of ground has been yielded by the loyal vote; and, in view of whatever good work may remain to be done, the North is resolved to maintain its standing army of loyal majorities.

THE GENERAL RESULTS OF THE LATE ELECTIONS—THE GREAT ISSUE.

The *Herald*, delighted with its own shrewdness in making "a new departure" in time to come out on the strong side, says:

The general results of the late elections, from Massachusetts to Missouri, are overwhelmingly in favor of the Constitutional Amendment as the ultimatum of the victorious North to the Southern States rescued from the rebellion. This great issue of the conditions essential to the restoration of said States is now fixed to the end of President Johnson's term, in the two-thirds Republican vote secured in both Houses of Congress, as they now stand till the Fourth of March, 1869.

This is the grand and all important lesson of these November elections—a lesson which the Administration cannot safely disregard, even if so inclined, and which the States unrecognized by Congress will do well to accept as their only alternative. The extreme Radicals, in the next place, have been emphatically admonished in all these Autumnal elections, from the Atlantic to the Pacific Ocean, that their revolutionary schemes of reconstruction are utterly repugnant to the people of the North, and therefore utterly impracticable. The Northern States are satisfied with the just and equitable programme adopted by the conservative Republicans of Congress, and Stevens, Sumner and their little disturbing Radical faction will act wisely in dropping into the wake of public opinion. And yet again the New York State Democracy have been rebuked for their adhesion to their exploded Chicago party dogmas and leaders, while in the results in the metropolitan district our absurd Albany Legislators of last Winter on spirituous liquors and lager beer have most emphatically warned that the constitutional rights of John Barleycorn in this corner of our great Commonwealth cannot be tinkered with or trampled upon with impunity. Lastly, the law abiding people of Maryland at the ballot boxes have administered a well merited rebuke to that mischievous Marplot Forney and his Jacobin confederates for their late wicked endeavors to inflame the contending parties in Baltimore to an appeal to arms and all the horrors of a bloody insurrection.

We are satisfied with all these results, and especially satisfied as to the wisdom of the course adopted by this journal from the significant verdict of the Maine September election on the great issue which is to mark the new departure of this Republic in the fulfilment of its manifest destiny. We are gratified thus to have marched with the advanced columns of the mighty North to the crowning victory of the Constitutional Amendment which is now assured.

MESSRS. SEWARD AND JOHNSON.

The *Herald* comments upon the prophecy of Mr. Seward and advises Johnson as follows:

The Secretary of State, on his late pilgrimage with the President to Chicago, assuming the voice of a prophet, promised the State of New York to the Tammany ticket by forty thousand majority. That prophecy, like many others from the same oracle, has signally failed, and with its failure Mr. Seward, his prestige, his political influence, his Presidential programme, whatever it was, and his foreign policy, have all fallen to the ground. His political career is ended, his influence over public affairs is gone; he can be of no further service to the Administration. From this point the President is called upon to tack ship and sail with the wind—to turn over a new leaf, beginning with the reconstruction of his Cabinet, and then to open a new chapter in his foreign and in his domestic policy. The Constitutional Amendment has so far superseded his own favorite ideas of restoration that in any further resistance to Congress he can do nothing but mischief to himself, the South and the Union. His only course of wisdom and safety is to fall in with the Amendment, or, at the least, to let it quietly take its course.

In the rectification of our financial system, and in the settlement of our outstanding accounts with England and France upon a solid foundation, he will have "scope and verge enough" for the highest statesmanship and the grandest achievements. He ought to lift himself above the petty squabbles of parties, factions and intriguing politicians to the living national questions of the day upon which his Administration is to succeed or fail. It is a folly to trifle or to tamper with great ideas when they have advanced to the control of our political elections. It is a folly to look backward when the country is pushing forward to a fixed purpose in the reconstruction of the government.

THE VERDICT OF TUESDAY—THE COMPROMISE.

The *Times*, which is nothing if not compromising, says:

It cannot be honestly alleged that in this extended and decisive conflict the Democrats have not had fair opportunities of developing their strength. The contrary is the case. They have had the advantage of fighting in the President's name, under the shelter of his policy, and aided with all the resources at his command. But for this circumstance their defeat had been more signal than it is. And the fact that despite these advantages they have been—not merely defeated, but—routed, scattered, and rendered practically powerless, is evidence of the deep-seated determination of the people. They will endure nothing that may contribute to the frustration of the work in which Congress is engaged. They will tolerate no interference by the Executive in matters controlled by themselves. Above all, they will repose no confidence, and vest no authority in the Democracy, which is gibbeted in their memories as the party which labored constantly, though happily ineffectually, throughout the war, to embarrass the operations of the government, and so to aid the plans of its enemies.

From the verdict of Tuesday there is no appeal. The judgment rendered by four States a month ago was held up as one likely to be reversed. The argument has been heard, and nine States have disposed of the points in issue, finally, and with no chance of reversal. There is no further room for doubt or equivocation. The country indorses the action of Congress, upholds the Constitutional Amendment as the basis of compromise, and explicitly declares the Democratic party unworthy of its confidence.

WHAT OF THE FUTURE?

The *World* puts on as good a face as possible and tries to be philosophical. It says:

Instead of crying over spilt milk, it is better to make a fair estimate of the result of the late elections. Statistical information for those who are curious respecting local details, will be found in our news columns. It is of no consequence to separate New York from other States, or the elections on Tuesday from those held earlier in the season. These elections have all turned on national questions. Their whole significance consists in their bearing on national politics. It is only in their broad national consequences, that is to say, in their joint effect, that they have any public interest. When a great battle has been fought, with a decisive result, the details of the fighting along separate parts of the line cease to be of any value, except to the annalist. How the result will affect future operations, is the only question which has a living interest.

Though it was a great pitched battle fought strenuously on both sides, this year's contest has been, in the estimation of the Republicans, merely preliminary to the Presidential contest. Their pretence that it is important to keep the South out of Congress in any other view, is ridiculous. Nobody is noodle enough to suppose that the forty or fifty excluded members could be dangerous, in the presence of the two hundred members from other States who could outvote them, four to one, on every question. The talk about "security for the future" has been a mere electioneering pretence. * * * It is as if two growing boys, one feeble, the other robust, should fight till the first one was crippled and stunted, and then the greater and still growing one should dread the cripple and wish him put in irons as a "security for the future."

It is evident that the North has nothing further to fear from the South, either in a political or a military sense. The recent elections have been carried by the Republicans on false pretences. The contest, on their part, has been a deceitful manœuvre preliminary to the Presidential election. They have gained by it the great advantage of decidiug, according to their pleasure, whether the Southern electoral votes shall be counted. They are under no necessity of making this decision till after the election has taken place. If it shall then appear that the Republicans have such a preponderance that the Southern votes will make no difference, they may perhaps affect to be liberal and count them. But if their exclusion shall be needed to elect the Republican candidates, they will be remorselessly excluded. The form of doing it will be copied from the precedent of 1865, when, a short time before the votes were counted, Congress passed a joint resolution declaring that the votes from certain enumerated States should not be opened by the President of the Senate. If we had succeeded in electing one-third of the House, this scheme could have been frustrated by the vote. As it is, there is no barrier against it. Certain it is that Southern members will not meanwhile be admitted to deprive the dominant party of its two-thirds majority.

If the Republicans elect their President only by excluding the Southern electoral votes, a very grave question will arise. It would be an abuse of power admitting only of a revolutionary remedy—a medicine that might prove more fatal than the disease.

WHAT THE VOTE MEANS.

The *Evening Post* says:

This verdict is given against the very industrious efforts of the Administration, which has brought the immense power of its vast patronage to bear on these elections, but in vain. The result of the elections shows that the American people cannot be influenced by such appliances as government patronage when they are made to believe that a principle is at stake, and the Union is to be made secure.

The vote cast yesterday means that the people still think, in the words of Mr. Johnson, "traitors should be punished and treason must be made odious;" they still hold, as they did in 1864, in the words of Mr. Johnson, "the old rulers of the South must be put aside and new men brought forward." They still believe, in the words of Mr. Johnson, "loyal men ought to rule, wherever they are found." They will not trust the government in the hands of party leaders who during the war were against the Union, and who now everywhere where they have power and influence nominate and elect such men as Fernando Wood, Chanler, Brooks, John Morrissey, etc.

The elections ought to attract attention in the Southern States. They show the temper and determination of the Northern people, just as much as the elections of 1864. If the Southern leaders had submitted immediately after those elections they might have obtained other terms than they afterwards got, and saved their States many ruinous losses. They chose, however, to be obstinate, and fight it out to the bitter end. Let them not repeat that blunder now. If they accept the

Amendment they will obtain security now, which they may vainly seek after a while.

WHAT THE POST ADVISES—ITS IDEA OF "LIBERTY."

In another article the *Post* says:

The Democratic leaders may not think it a flood—but they will scarcely deny that it is a heavy shower. The people are evidently not inclined to trust either local or general affairs to the men who during the war were malcontents, sympathizing with the enemies of the Union; and who, now that peace has returned, seek only to renew the old alliance with Southern demagogues, which gave them the power they so long misused.

The Republican party brought the war to a successful conclusion; as a reward for that achievement the country has now committed to it the question of reorganizing that which the war disturbed, of repairing damages, of amending the hasty and crude legislation of the war, of putting the finances and the industry of the Union on a secure footing, of eliminating from the statute-book selfish and oppressive enactments, injurious to the masses of Americans; and of so punishing treason as to make it odious. This is the work which the party has to do; it is no easy undertaking; it needs not bitterness of spirit, not blind and violent partisanship, not a weak acquiescence in the selfish schemes of a few ambitious and greedy men; but a calm, wise, statesmanlike appreciation of the needs of the whole country, strict and faithful adherence to the Constitution, and confidence in the strength of liberty, in the common sense of the people, in the ameliorating effects of time, in the powerful and irresistible wear of self-interest upon prejudices which are made each day weaker by the battering-ram of free discussion.

We hope the required wisdom will be found in the Republican party. If so, it will inevitably quickly rally to itself all the true men who still cling to the opposite party, and who now begin at last to see that it is in vain to hope to turn the so-called Democratic party back to its old and honored principles of equal and universal liberty and democracy. Those principles have been adopted by the Republican party; but it has unfortunately tolerated among its leaders some who imagine that "liberty" means only the liberation of the black slave. Let the Republican party show that when it says liberty, it means liberty not only to labor but to trade, not only to grow what we please, but to sell where we please; liberty of speech and action, "free speech, free soil, free schools, free labor, free trade." Then it will be the real and acknowledged party of progress, the true democratic party of the country.

A COMPLETE REORGANIZATION.

The Brooklyn *Daily Union* concludes an article upon the elections with the following sound advice. It says:

It is now settled that the Union party is to carry on the government of the United States for the next two years. Upon it will rest the work of the reconstruction of the Union, of repairing the damages inflicted by President Johnson's policy, and completing the work begun by Congress. It is now doubly its duty to do its work well, and so that no flaws shall be discovered in the future to make posterity curse the statesmen of to-day for satisfying themselves with patchwork. We trust that now there will be no flinching in Congress or out of it; but that whatever has to be done, though it involve a complete reorganization of the plan thus far acted upon, will be done without hesitation and thoroughly.

PRESIDENT JOHNSON'S GLORY.

The *World* laments that

These unfortunate elections deprive President Johnson of what ought to have been the chief glory of his Administration—the pacification of the country after the late bloody contest. It is idle to ask whether by greater promptitude in breaking with the Radicals, he might not have averted this mortification. He must now take the situation as he finds it, and make the best of it. Powerless, during the residue of his term, in all contested questions of domestic politics, his only chance of acquiring prestige is in connection with our foreign relations. These are less subject to the control of Congress. The steps he is understood to be taking to resuscitate and maintain the Monroe doctrine will be warmly approved by the country. It would be futile for him to contend longer with the Radicals in respect to the South, and he will best consult the dignity of his office by letting his action cease with his responsibility. Against Congress there was no appeal but to the people, and the passions of the war have not yet sufficiently subsided to permit them to judge with candor. The ratification of the Amendment is not a question for him, but for the States. He may hereafter stand aloof from that subject without any loss of dignity or of consistency. Against the unconstitutional exclusion of the Southern States from Congress it was his duty to remonstrate; but having appealed to the people in vain, why should he sharpen acrimony by further opposition? The elections, by virtually depriving him of his veto, have relieved him from all responsibility for the action of Congress. While, therefore, he holds fast his oft-repeated views, he will serve no good purpose by an animated and aggressive presentation of them. Candid co-operation with Congress on neutral questions, and a dignified abstinence from pushing a controversy in which he is powerless, is the course which President Johnson will doubtless think it wise to adopt.

THE RESULT.

The *Daily News* thinks that

The result of the election, although it gives the State again to Radical rule, has proved the vitality and recuperative power of the Democracy. There is encouragement in the knowledge that the elements of our supremacy exist, and that the principles of the Democratic party are still a power in the land that, under the influences of proper organization and zealous championship, will eventually prevail.

But, for the present, the State is under the control of the Radicals, and so, indeed, is nearly all the Republic. Let us see now what will be accomplished under their ascendancy. Let us see what use they will make of their strength. They can give the country peace and tranquility if they will, or they can keep alive discord and contention, and precipitate another civil war more exhausting and ruinous than the last. It is painful to reflect that a political structure so well designed for harmony and prosperity, should be at the mercy of a faction that has shown itself reckless, improvident and swayed by revolutionary ideas. But since it is as it is, let those who would preserve at least the foundations of the structure keep constant vigil while those that hold the reins are shaping their course. Watch the conquerors well, and be prepared to hold them accountable for all the mischief they may work—for the time will come when they shall be the conquered. We cannot help but fear that the task of reconstructing and regenerating the republic will never be fulfilled by the party now in power. It will devolve upon the Democracy when Radicalism shall have had its day, and the doctrines that governed in the better days of the republic shall be again supreme. Meanwhile our mission is to watch and wait; and we can be comforted by the assurance given by the faithful service of the Democracy of this State, so nearly achieving its redemption, that the star of Radicalism has passed its zenith, and is gradually but surely sinking towards the horizon below which it shall set forever.

BALTIMORE REDEEMED—SUNSHINE THROUGH THE CLOUDS.

The *News* is not without hope. It says:

The Radical plot in Baltimore has failed. The Democracy have carried that city in despite of the infamous measures adopted to defraud them of their votes. For the first time in many years the majority rules in the Monumental City. To the firmness and sagacity of Gov. Swann, in at least exposing the Radical conspiracy and holding the Radical Police Commissioners under some kind of subordination to law and justice, this victory is partly due. We congratulate the people of Baltimore upon their disenthralment. Their chains have been heavy, their humiliation has been great; they have endured under Radical oppression a degradation and forfeiture of right that is hard for men born to freedom to bear. Bravely have they accomplished their redemption. Let the good work go on. It has been proved here, as in Maryland, yes, and in Pennsylvania and in other States not yet quite redeemed but cheered with a promise for the future, that the influence of Radicalism is on the decline. The ball that rolls down hill goes faster and faster as it rolls. We catch a glimpse of sunshine through the clouds.

THE "TIMES" PRAYS THAT "COMPROMISE GROUND MAY BE SPEEDILY FOUND."

The N. Y. *Times* displays its characteristic weakness in the following on RESPONSIBILITY. It says:

One thing to be steadily kept in view by the party which has been victorious in this election is *their responsibility for the good government of the country.* They do not stand in the position of an ordinary legislative majority. In all that appertains to national affairs, their will is supreme. They can override the vetoes of the Executive in nearly every one of the Northern States. They have equally shown their power in Congress to give effect to great measures of national concern, despite the President's constitutional right of dissent. They enjoy, to-day, and are likely to enjoy in the next Congress, a power of control over all that belongs to the government of the country, to which there is neither check nor limit, to say nothing of precedent. It is scarcely possible to measure the scope of the authority now vested in the Legislative branch of the government. The temporary deposit of supreme power in that branch may be a necessity growing out of the insurrection; and regarded in that light, the exercise of such power will not be held to be intolerable by loyal men. But those who have the greatest dread of the dominance of sectionalism, let it come from what quarter it may, most sincerely pray that a compromise ground may be speedily found, so that the functions of government may be performed as they were before the insurrectionary epoch, and that each department of the Administration may repossess its constitutional force.

WHAT THE TIMES BELIEVES.

The present creed of the *Times* is presented thus:

We believe with the Southern people, that they ought to be represented in Congress—that the right of being thus represented, belongs to them under the Constitution, as members of the Union; that the best interests of the whole country, the peace, power, prosperity and highest welfare of the nation would be promoted by the practical recognition of this right, and that Congress inflicts great harm, as well as grievous wrong, upon the country by refusing it. On this point we concur fully with the Address and Declaration of Principles put forth by the Philadelphia National Union Convention of August last.

National Anti-Slavery Standard.

WITHOUT CONCEALMENT—WITHOUT COMPROMISE.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 17, 1866.

ANNUAL MEETING

OF THE

PENNSYLVANIA ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY.

THE Twenty-ninth Annual Meeting of the PENNSYLVANIA ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY will be held in the city of PHILADELPHIA, in the Hall of the FRANKLIN INSTITUTE, No. 15 South-Seventh st., on Thursday and Friday, November 22d and 23d. The Executive Committee cordially invite their coadjutors in other States, and all true friends of freedom, to attend and participate in the deliberations of the meeting. The subjects which will chiefly occupy the consideration of the Society are so entirely national in their character and of such vital importance, that the Meeting, though the Anniversary of a Pennsylvania Society, will be an occasion of interest to all true patriots both North and South.

The imminent dangers which beset the cause of universal freedom in our land, on one hand from the unrepentant and defiant rebels and their supple tool in the Presidential chair, and on the other hand, by the compromising policy of the best political party in the nation, warn the friends of the colored man to be vigilant, lest, in this momentous crisis, his rights, his real freedom, be again sacrificed, as they have so often been, in an attempt to secure a false peace and an artificial Union.

The Committee ask a full attendance of the members of the Society; urging them not to neglect this annual opportunity for consultation respecting the work which awaits the active hands and zealous hearts of Pennsylvania Abolitionists.

Among our friends from other States who will be present, and participate in the discussions of the Meeting, will be WENDELL PHILLIPS, Rev. O. B. FROTHINGHAM (probably) and AARON M. POWELL, Editor of THE STANDARD, LUCRETIA MOTT, MARY GREW, ROBERT PURVIS, EDWARD M. DAVIS, and others, may also be expected to address the meeting.

JAMES MOTT, President.

BENJAMIN C. BACON, Sec.

THE ELECTIONS.

THE people have spoken and uttered their VETO on Johnson, his policy and his adherents. The Republican party has been the mere channel through which, as the most convenient and ready one, the Nation has spoken. In fact there are but two parties to this fight and the Republican is not one of them. The President, as the South's leader, is one. He seeks to shield the South from all loss in consequence of her defeat and to restore her principle of oligarchy—a white man's government—as unchanged as possible. He is one party to the fight. The people are the other. They have made up their minds that having gotten their hands on the neck of this sectional oligarchy, they will strangle it before they quit hold. They believe, with Landor, that "a king should be struck but once, a mortal blow." They mean that slavery, with all its roots, branches, suckers, parasites and dependents, shall die utterly and forever. This is the signification of our late triumph. It is more than a partisan victory. It is the declaration of a national purpose. Congress and its amendments were counted out of the battle. The President, representing the South's claim to an immediate return into Congress, bringing with it State Sovereignty still strong enough to uphold oligarchy, appealed to the people. They have answered him, and nailed his theory to the counter as base coin.

Congress abdicated and left the field when it tried to stand neutral, assenting in its Amendments to the South's claim of sovereignty over the law of citizenship, yet protesting against the Executive's usurpation of acknowledging it. From that moment, the Nation ignored them and fought its own battle on the principle itself—impartial manhood rights the Nation through. Whoever will serve them in carrying out this purpose they forget and pardon all his past, however equivocal, and take him to their hearts. Witness that pride of the West, Gen. LOGAN. Whoever tries to baulk them in this effort, no matter what his past merits, or laurels, he sinks out of sight. Witness Beecher lost in the wave he fondly imagined he could stem. Witness Grant unable to stir a plaudit on the Illinois prairies—Illinois, his own State—from an audience of twenty thousand men, one half his own soldiers. Witness the New York *Times* sunk fifty per cent. in value in six months by its vain attempt to oppose this dumb but resistless movement of the Nation. This fact that no name, no laurel, no services weigh a feather if put into the scale against Radicalism, is the most cheering and wholesome characteristic of the hour. It is this that cheers us even against such an appalling fact as that a million and a half of voters—more than six hundred thousand in the two States of New York and Pennsylvania—are still corrupt and ignorant enough to support the mobocrat of the White House. We recognize the terrible significance of this fact. Put behind such a mass of besotted and corrupt tools, the patronage of the government and the moral support of the South—if the word "moral" can ever be used in such connection—and its influence must be fearful. Still the people have shown such true instincts, such unfaltering devotion, plucking out right eyes and cutting off right hands when they offended, that we catch fresh hope from the elections. Maryland is herself a testimony to our theory. That defeat is fit rebuke to her faithless leaders. They swindled the negro out of his rights to conciliate their opponents. They succeeded in preventing Congress from granting suffrage in the District of Columbia for the same purpose. They gagged the late Loyal Southern Convention on that question to propitiate rebels. Of course they entered the canvass loaded with the odium of their supposed principles, and without the strength which would have come from their avowal. Such policy deserves and secures defeat. But this defeat will save Maryland and Tennessee. Massachusetts nails her colors to her top gallant mast. First among the States—dear old Commonwealth—she receives the hated and victim race into her Legislative Halls. While *Tribunes* and *Posts*, while National Republican Committees and State Committees were welcoming rebels back to Congress, even if they rode there over the neck of our only Southern ally, the Negro, Massachusetts shows them a specimen of such a model State as the loyal masses mean shall exist in the present Territory of South Carolina before they begin to inquire whether it, said State, has chosen any fit person to represent it in Congress.

Revolutions never go backward. It is equally true that Radicalism travels Westward. Personal Liberty bills, Women's Rights bills, and all such legislation, started from New England and have "swung round the circle." This last Yankee notion will soon begin its travels, and complete them when North and South know no race before the law. Then, when a million of black men aid in shaping our national policy, their race will feel the effect the world over. They will never leave their brethren in Cuba under the yoke. They will throw a shield over the struggling nationality of Hayti and lift Brazil into harmony with the nineteenth century. Then will the touching and sublime picture MARIA LOWELL drew of Africa cease to be true:

> Her great dark face no light
> From the sunset glow could take;
> Dark as the primal night
> Ere over the earth God spake;
> *It seemed for her a dawn could never break.*
> * * * * * * * *
> So sit I dreary, desolate,
> Till the slow moving hand of Fate
> Shall lift me from my sunken state.

The dawn has broken, and will soon ripen into perfect day.

Even this timid 39th Congress, which abdicated leadership and postponed action till they were "certain sure" what the elections would be, can now resume their places. Let them go back and, throwing this chaff of Reconstruction out of one window and swindling amendments out of the other, impeach and remove the mobocrat of New Orleans and Baltimore; the demagogue who, but for the marvellous courage, rare sagacity and statesmanship of Judge BOND, would have deluged Baltimore with blood. We have no words warm and strong enough fitly to express our admiration for Judge BOND or our sense of what the country owes him for this victory over Executive treason.

If enough patriots cannot be found to impeach the President then let the true men of Congress stop the supplies; refuse to trust rebels with the public funds. This will check corruption and bring the public creditor with his large influence to our side. At any cost take the government from the control of a rebel.

WENDELL PHILLIPS.

THE PENNSYLVANIA MEETING.

As the Annual Meeting of the Pennsylvania Anti-Slavery Society will be held before the next issue of our paper, we take this opportunity to express our hope that the call of the Executive Committee will secure a full attendance of its members and of others, both in the city of Philadelphia and elsewhere, who are interested in the cause of impartial freedom, and who earnestly desire to exalt the American slave to an American citizen. Nor is invitation to this meeting limited to these only. It is, and has always been, the glory of the anti-slavery platform, that it is a free one; that the opponents of our cause may stand there and controvert our arguments and present their own to an audience who will listen and reply, patiently and respectfully. The subjects of discussion at this meeting will be of vital importance to every lover of his country, to whatever political party he may belong; and any who wish to take part in those discussions will be permitted to do so. There will be earnest and eloquent speaking, itself a sufficient attraction to the meeting; and for the friends of our cause there will be the opportunity for counsel and co-operation.

THE Committee having in charge the arrangements for the Pennsylvania State meeting, to be held on the 22d and 23d of this month, are sending out by mail the circular that appears below, to some four or five hundred of the friends of the cause, with the expectation of getting a response from them, or having them present at the Meeting. And for convenience, they have also sent with each circular an envelope, addressed to the Committee, into which contributions and letters may be placed and sent by mail. The Committee cannot reach all the subscribers of THE STANDARD and friends of the cause with a separate circular, and have thereupon adopted the plan of publishing it in THE STANDARD where each one can see it and be cognizant of the plan. As at least three-fourths of the net amount of money received will go into the treasury of the American Anti-Slavery Society to maintain and extend the usefulness of THE STANDARD, the Committee are fully justified in making this appeal as wide as possible.

CIRCULAR.

You are respectfully invited to attend the Annual Meeting of the Pennsylvania Anti-Slavery Society to be held in the hall of the Franklin Institute on 7th street, above Chesnut, on Thursday and Friday the 22d and 23d of November. The opening session will commence at 10 o'clock a. m. That subject of most vital importance to this nation in its present crisis "The right of the colored race to full citizenship in order to the security of their full freedom," will be discussed. The closing session of the Meeting will be held in National Hall, Market street, above 12th, on Friday evening, November 23d, at 7 o'clock, for the delivery of speeches by Wendell Phillips and others. If you cannot be present at these meetings will you not send a token of your sympathy in the form of a contribution to our Treasury, which will be gladly received and faithfully used in advocacy of the Truth, "that the legally emancipated slave needs the ballot to secure his freedom."

LUCRETIA MOTT, MARY GREW, ROBERT PURVIS, E. M. DAVIS.

The envelope enclosing the Circular is inscribed and addressed as follows:

The legally emancipated slave needs the ballot to sustain his freedom.

LUCRETIA MOTT, ROBERT PURVIS, MARY GREW, or E. M. DAVIS. } BOX 568 POST OFFICE, PHILADELPHIA.

GEN. BUTLER'S lecture before the Brooklyn Fraternity will be given in the Academy of Music on Saturday evening, the 24th inst. His theme will be Impeachment. It will be a lecture of more than usual interest. Tickets of admission, fifty cents, without extra charge for reserved seats, may be had at L. Daas & Co's., 246 Fulton street, Brooklyn. Those of our readers in this city and Brooklyn who desire to hear Gen. Butler on this occasion will do well to secure their tickets at once.

The Fraternity, we understand, have in store lectures from Wendell Phillips, Frederick Douglass, and Henry Ward Beecher, who are secured, and are in correspondence with Charles Sumner, from whom they have encouragement.

CONVENTION AT ALBANY.

ON Tuesday and Wednesday of next week, the 20th and 21st inst., an Equal Rights Convention is to be held in Tweedle Hall, Albany, under the auspices of the Ameriaan Equal Rights Association. This Convention is called in view of the approaching State Convention, authorized by the vote of the recent election, for a revision of our State Constitution, and will inaugurate a campaign of agitation, by lectures and conventions, for the removal of the property qualification for colored voters, and for the equal enfranchisement of women. The first, with the powerful help promised by the *Tribune*, will, we doubt not, be achieved; and the other claim, which we hope will be vigorously pressed, is not less certain of ultimate triumph. We trust the Convention will be largely attended, and give a favorable impetus to the work which it inaugurates. Among the speakers expected to be in attendance are Parker Pillsbury, Elizabeth Cady Stanton, Frederick Douglass, Susan B. Anthony, C. L. Remond, Hon. A. J. Colvin, Lucy Stone, and H. B. Blackwell.

THE CONVENTION for the revision of the State Constitution has been authorized by a large majority vote. We defer till next week some comments in relation to the duty it devolves upon the people of this State.

PERSONAL.

A Vienna letter announces the death of Count Giulay, who commanded the Austrian army in 1859.

Kossuth is now at Turin, where, it is said, he intends to fix his permanent residence.

The foreign papers speak of the continued illness of Count Bismark, which they describe as a prostration, accompanied by loss of appetite. Private letters so far confirm this, as to speak of an attack of paralysis.

Miss Mary Hamilton, a grand-daughter of Alexander Hamilton, has been lately travelling in Europe, where she was received with great distinction by John Stuart Mill and other European celebrities.

Our friends James and Lucretia Mott are spending a few days in this city and Brooklyn. It is expected that Mrs. Mott will address the Schermerhorn street Friends Meeting in Brooklyn, on Sunday morning, the 18th inst.

Rev. Dr. Cheever, will preach next Sunday evening, the 18th inst., in the Church of the Puritans on the Voice of God against the Constitutional Amendment; special legislation in behalf of the rights of the colored race and not against them, being the present duty of the government and security of the Republic. Services at half past seven. A searching and timely discourse may be anticipated.

Joshua Hutchinson, of the "original" Hutchinson Family, was in the city on Tuesday last, en route to Pennsylvania. He has as an associate Mr. W. Kittredge, a distinguished humorous vocalist. They are to commence a series of concerts this week in Chester County.

True to the old cause, Mr. Hutchinson assured us that they should arrange to be at the Annual Meeting of the Pennsylvania Anti-Slavery Society to be held in Philadelphia on Thursday and Friday of next week. Their voices will be welcome to our friends throughout the State.

Garibaldi has written the following letter to Mr. John Jay, of this city, who has just returned from Europe:

"The sympathy which comes to me from free men, citizens of a great nation like yourselves, gives me courage for my task in the cause of liberty and progress. I regard to-day the American people as the sole arbiter of questions of humanity amid the universal thraldom of the soul and the intellect. Please express these my sentiments to your countrymen, and believe me, yours for life,

G. GARIBALDI.

Our Boston Correspondence.

BOSTON, November 11th, 1866.

LAST week we had a lecture of distinguished excellence in the Parker Fraternity course, given by Wendell Phillips, who took for his subject "The Swindling Congress." He commenced by speaking of the habit of Massachusetts to put forward truly representative men to take the leading part in her administrative policy. In 1776 she gave the leadership to Hancock and Adams. Now, she puts forward Mitchell and Walker (two colored men whose election as Representatives to the Massachusetts Legislature, from Boston and Charlestown, had been that day secured). Mr. Phillips then gave brief sketches of the life and character of each of these gentlemen, from whom he anticipated useful service in the Legislature.

Of Mr. Mitchell I said something last week. Mr. Walker, a man of eminent ability and high promise, is a son of that David Walker who, years before Mr. Garrison's enterprise commenced, wrote and published a pamphlet addressed to his colored brethren throughout the country, passionately urging them to make common cause in vindication of their rights. The injustice and cruelty of the white race towards his people had been such that he had no hope of any voluntary relaxation of their oppressions. He had no more individually to complain of, as far as I know, than other free colored men in New England. But he felt keenly for his race, held as slaves in the South, and subject to injustice and contumely in all parts of the country. He had the old Greek longing for freedom and independence, and he knew, before Byron uttered it, that "Who would be free, themselves must strike the blow." He stigmatized as degrading the acquiescence of the colored people in the civil and social position which slavery and caste had assigned them; and he earnestly exhorted them to band together throughout the country, appeal to the sword in behalf of the rights that were denied them, and, if those rights could not be gained by that last resort, willingly to die freemen, rather than live longer as slaves. This appeal, as we know, met with no response, and soon after, Garrison's appeal to the white race gave the opportunity for a peaceful and righteous settlement of the question. If the clergy had been wise and good enough to echo that call, our great crisis would have been safely passed a quarter of a century ago.

[We omit from the letter of our Boston Correspondent most of his synopsis of Mr. Phillips's lecture, having already in type the Boston *Journal's* report. The conclusion is as follows:]

I arraign Congress, said Mr. Phillips, as I arraigned Grant, as recreant to duty. Grant is either a tool of the President or a rebel. Sherman holds the same position. Even the war has not burnt out of him his Southern prejudices. If, judging less harshly of these men, we call them neutrals, still they are not to be trusted. Can we trust the future to men who hold an equivocal position in this terrible year? Traitor as Johnson is, a million and a half of Northern votes will join the five million Southern votes in his favor. To oppose him requires men of resolution and energy. Not by Senators like him of Natick is this battle to be won. Henry Wilson is afraid of the enemies of the country. That is the flabby part of his character. Such men cannot be trusted. They are not up to the fighting level. They are specimens of the fearful descent of the Republican party. If you send them back, tell them to leave their schemes of reconstruction and Constitutional Amendment, and impeach the mobocrat of the White House. If they will not impeach him, they should at least stop his supplies and repeal the revenue act.

The large audience which heard this lecture gave it emphatic applause, especially in those places where Gen. Butler was referred to, and where Mr. Phillips described the "practical" statesmen who, in leaving their seats, had left the President master of the situation in Washington.

To me it seems that the charges here made are just, and that they should be clearly and plainly stated by all who understand the perils of our situation. We bestow the highest praise on the Police Commissioners at Baltimore. They did immense service by promptly and courageously using the power which lay in their hands in behalf of the right, and by opposing those "principalities and powers" which upheld the wrong. They were not frightened out of the discharge of their duty, even by the opposition and the threats of a higher functionary. Congress stood, with regard to the President, in precisely the same situation, and might have done a similar public service on a much larger scale. They took precisely the opposite course. They feared and shrank from the very task which the men of Baltimore successfully carried through. Shall they not be held accountable? *Are* they not "The Swindling Congress?"

NORTH.

Our Washington Correspondence.

WASHINGTON, November 12, 1866.

THE "irrepressible conflict," so unerringly foretold and outlined by that wisest of American statesmen, Wendell Phillips, is rapidly assuming well-defined proportions, and taking on a more pronounced attitude. An event of more than ordinary importance has developed itself here—one which will, if I read the omens aright, have very important bearings upon the progress and final issue of the struggle between Congress and the Executive. I may as well premise here that Mr. Johnson, despite the hopes and predictions of those who take the surface view of matters, does not abate one jot or tittle of his hostility towards Congress because it has been sustained in a direct appeal to the people by a majority of 400,000 votes. On the contrary, that hostility has thereby been intensified and redoubled; and when he conceives that the favorable moment has arrived, he will promptly, energetically and *vindictively* act upon the programme of the celebrated "*Ledger* dispatch," which was a deliberate "feeler," and answered every purpose of its publication.

But a bomb-shell has been thrown into the Johnson camp, and its explosion has done considerable execution, to judge from the cries of the wounded. I refer to the call of the Soldiers and Sailors Union League of this city, inviting their loyal brethren everywhere to meet in mass convention on the first of December, proximo, to welcome, support and sustain Congress, and to "encourage it to such just action *as will make peace paramount and liberty universal.*" I have ample reason to believe that from seven to ten thousand firetried and battle-scarred heroes will respond to that invitation, and will watch with the most intense interest, like the good, law-abiding, treason-hating citizens that they are, the manner and method of "making treason odious." They would also, I strongly suspect, not be quiet spectators of any attempt upon the part of Booth's chosen successor to Mr. Lincoln to realize his easy project of making himself "Dictator," even with the "treasury and the (regular) army at his back."

Well, Mr. Johnson and his advisers and friends snuff fearful dangers, conspiracies and horrors in this apparently innocent call of the soldiers, and the Court organ here, the venerable *Intelligencer*, which does the "heavy editorials" for the Administration, copies the call, at the head of its editorial columns, and breaks out into the following startling sensation announcement, which it gives the unusual prominence of "double-leaded" type:

"We are pained and shocked to announce, from many sources of reliable information, that the above call looks to the establishment here, *en permanence*, of an organized force to be subject to the orders of Congress. What they may be, and what disastrous calamities impend over our beloved country, Heaven only knows," (Here follows a dreadful objurgation upon "Forney, Stevens and Co.")

The *Union*, which is edited by Tom Florence and supported from the public treasury by a swindling evasion of the law, is not so badly frightened as the *Intelligencer*, but is more violent and definitely denunciatory. Its column "leader" upon the subject declares that the call is a declaration of war, which "the President's friends" are prepared to meet, and it calls upon the "conservatives" to organize and prepare for the contest in every town, village and hamlet in the country. It closes as follows:

"The impeachment of the President is a *sine qua non* for war, *and the friends of the President accept the issue.*"

Now, I should not trouble you with any quotations from Tom Florence, were I not fully acquainted with the fact that, treasonable, windy and utterly without influence as he is in respectable quarters, he is a boon companion, a bosom friend and counsellor of the occupant of the White House. He was the manager of the rebel and copperhead meeting at Grover's Theatre, on the 22d of February last, the resolutions of which meeting, upon being presented to Mr. Johnson, drew forth that harangue which startled the nation into the realization of the truth that "the rebellion was quartered in the White House." The *Chronicle* reporter could not obtain access to the platform on that occasion except through a card countersigned by Mr. Florence. Hence, I am a careful reader of his paper, and my care is often repaid by valuable premonitions and foreshadowings of measures determined upon in the recent councils of the new rebellion.

You may look, then, I think, for a counter movement to that proposed by the loyal soldiers, in which event the resulting complications could hardly fail to culminate in a speedy and all-embracing issue of force. So, at least, I read the signs of the hour. At any rate, your readers will do well to watch the unrolling of these fresh pages in the chapter of hurrying events.

The sharp and trenchant criticism which Mr. Phillips bestowed upon the "Swindling Congress," at Boston, are freighted with weighty truth, but I believe that the attitude of the Executive towards the Legislature will be so menacingly hostile, so markedly usurping in its assumptions, and so openly fortified by the armed hand, that the latter branch will find it absolutely necessary to self-preservation, early in the session, to use the extreme powers confided to it by the Constitution in case of just such an emergency. And then, if the President resists the exercise of their clear prerogative, why, it must even "accept the issue," and fight it out on that line, if it takes another four years. *Then* there could be no compromising, no faltering, no "fear of the people" by their Representatives. In that supreme hour, questions of race and complexion will sink into oblivion, and thereafter true manhood and womanhood be alone recognized as the foundation of popular institutions. *Then* the great issue will be taken from a "Swindling Congress" and transferred to the strong hands and stout hearts of the mighty hosts who, during all the war, have always risen far above and beyond those whom corrupt and juggling politicians have foisted upon them as their Representatives.

In this connection, it may not be out of place to mention that Mr. Johnson's treasury, which could only boast "fifty millions" in its vaults, when he so complacently volunteered to inform us of the ease with which he could proclaim himself "Dictator," *now* possesses the nice little sum of *one hundred and thirty millions*, one hundred millions being *in gold*, which amount it is predicted will reach one hundred and fifty millions by the time Congress assemblies! This is a comfortable little sum, laid by for a rainy day by our thoughtful President.

Curiously coincident, too, is the announcement we just have from the South, that "large numbers of late rebels are enlisting in the regular army, in consequence" it is apologetically added, "of the failure of the crops and want of employment." Perhaps it was too much to expect of Congress, which never forgot its own interests in the hope of increased pay and mileage, to have provided against the contingency of putting fifty thousand trained rebels in the regular army—especially, with Andrew Johnson as Commander-in-chief. Almost afraid to adjourn for fear of Presidential usurpation, it never dreamed that the Executive should be limited in recruiting the regular army to men who had never fought against the flag!

But, no matter what its shortcomings may be in regard to the great national issues, I think we are safe in looking for the prompt passage by Congress of a bill conferring universal suffrage in this District. With that we shall be able to extirpate many enormities and outrages which yet remain to us as the fatal legacy of slavery.

It is also in contemplation to elect Mr. Wade to the Presidency of the Senate, in place of Mr. Foster of Connecticut, who is a "neutral, and and therefore to be watched." In case of death or removal of Mr. Johnson, the President of the Senate succeeds to the Presidency, and it would be a double calamity to exchange King Stork for King Log. Ben Wade would make a wise, courageous and faithful Executive, and—stranger things than that may happen.

But I am trespassing on your limits, and I forbear.

OBSERVER.

Philadelphia Correspondence.

PHILADELPHIA, November 10th, 1866.

A COURSE of lectures will be given here during the coming Winter, under the direction of the "Social, Civil and Statistical Association of the Colored People of Pennsylvania." This series will be of similar import to those that have preceded them for several successive seasons under the same praiseworthy management. They have hitherto been attended with the most encouraging success. This has been greatly due to the enterprising spirit shown in their supervision, and the attention bestowed upon those details which tended to popularize them, and bring them into favorable notice. In this direction no effort has been spared, and the result of the means taken to give them publicity has been decidedly manifest. Doubtless the course arranged for this season will be no less successful, and equally worthy of popular interest and regard.

The speakers that have been either engaged or invited for the new course, are Maj.-Generals B. F. Butler and O. O. Howard, Senator J. W. Nye of Nevada, Representatives Kelley of this city and Bingham of Ohio, Wendell Phillips, Mrs. F. E. Watkins Harper, William Wells Brown and Judge Bond of Baltimore. The opening lecture will be given on the twenty-ninth of this month. The others will follow after the first of the year, as National Hall is engaged for the entire month of December, and that is now the only principal public Hall at present appropriated for lectures. The handsome and popular Concert Hall on Chestnut street, where these courses of lectures were delivered in previous Winters, is now occupied wholly as a billiard-room. National Hall is fully as large, situated on Market street about as far West as Concert Hall, and is the place where the Southern Loyalists held their late Convention.

This course will comprise eight and probably ten lectures. Season tickets will be sold at two dollars each, and single admission will be about forty cents.

This Association of colored people, by whose direction and authority these lectures are given, is exerting a steadily increasing influence in behalf of the best welfare of their own class. In whatever way they can they contribute the means acquired by them for the practical benefit of the people of color. Not only do they aim to scatter the fruits of liberal and progressive minds among the multitude, whereby a more tolerant spirit may prevail, a higher degree of enlightenment gain the ascendancy, and the wide-spread prejudice that assails them be dissipated by degrees, but they likewise seek to create among the colored people the desire for self-improvement, and to kindle aspirations tending to higher and worthier conditions of life. Useful industry is encouraged, pursuits favoring prosperity are recommended, and business enterprise is sought to be awakened. It is hoped that by their efforts the sphere of duty and general activity may be enlarged, and the colored man be taught by personal experience that his talents and skill, energy and diligence may be directed into the best channels of profitable employment, and yield a full reward. Let a colored man show that he is reaping wealth by his enterprise, and the old prejudice will be changed into respect. Money has a more potent influence than mental cultivation in establishing such a result.

Recently a large hall has been purchased by William Still and William Whipper, active members of the above named Association, which is called "Liberty Hall." Its location is Lombard st., near Eighth. Four stores and a large room occupy the first floor, and the second story is fitted up for lectures and the general purposes of a commodious hall. The colored people will make Liberty Hall a centre of interest, amusement and advantage to themselves, where lectures will be given, fairs held, and meetings convened for the common interchange of thought and opinion, and the discussion of questions, social, industrial and political, intimately connected with their own welfare, and affecting their present and future condition as members of the community. A beneficent influence will inevitably flow therefrom.

William Still presents in his own case an example of the good results of business energy and laudable enterprise. He has now the finest coal-yard on Washington avenue, fitted up by himself with an office, a stable, a car-track, and all the appurtenances and needs of a first-class coal depot. Everything seems to be constructed in the most substantial manner, wearing a neat, attractive appearance; and good order seems to be recognized as a primary law. His position and enterprise are more potential than the soundest argument, and more effective than all pathetic appeals towards crushing the power of prejudice, and exacting common deference.

John B. Gough has been lecturing here to crowded houses. The theme of one of his lectures was "London at Night;" the other, "Temperance," his special subject of attention. He paid a passing compliment to Andrew Johnson in these words—"It is strange what men will do under the influence of drink. There are some men in this country who steadily and constantly see stars, thirty-six of them."

The recent elections have been very satisfactory to the Republicans, who seem to have expected no more than was realized. Maryland, however, was a source of disappointment to them, but we may rejoice that the defeat of the Radicals there inspired them with a higher sense of political duty, impelling a new declaration in favor of impartial suffrage. Another source, if not of disappointment, at least of uneasiness, is found in the election of two colored men to the Legislature in Massachusetts. Some of the less progressive Republicans here very naturally, and without much effort, indicate their emphatic disapproval of this event. They look sour in referring thereto. But it will prove a good educator. It is the first act, the initial step, that offends. They will survive their antipathy, and grow wiser than to allow themselves to be curdled by such a circumstance. It is the same rearward class of Republicans that show their disgust for the term "Radical" when applied to the members of their organization. But they will grow more in tune with the spirit of the age, and learn to accept all these things like sensible men. So, at least, let us fervently hope.

Mrs. Emma Hardinge, the eminent Spiritualist, is here, lecturing for the Society of Spiritualists of this city. She attracts large audiences, who listen with admiration to the gifted woman. Her power of speech is wonderful, and her vigor of mind and brilliancy of elevated thought cannot fail to awaken in the souls of her hearers new energies and fresh convictions of duty. Apart from her special engagement she will deliver a lecture on Friday evening next on "London by Moonlight."

W.

AN ANCIENT PICTURE OF A MODERN APOSTATE—Readers of Scripture may be aware that a prophet of Israel once had a vision, in which he clearly foresaw the character and fate of Andrew Johnson. The record may be found in the 8th chapter of Daniel, verses 23, 24 and 25. It is as follows:

"And in the latter time of their kingdom (that of the Confederates) when the transgressions are come to the full, a king of fierce countenance, and understanding dark sentences, shall stand up.

"And his power shall be mighty, but not by his own power (but by that of the people deceived into electing him); and he shall destroy wonderfully, and shall prosper, and practice, and shall destroy the mighty and holy people.

"And through his policy also he shall cause craft to prosper in his hand; and he shall magnify himself in his heart, and by peace shall destroy many. He shall also stand up against the Prince of princes; but he shall be broken without hand."—*Albany Evening Journal.*

A WOMAN in Charleston, S. C., begged for eighty dollars to bury her husband. A benevolent lady visited her home to take the money. In a darkened apartment lay the corpse; the widow was crying, and everything looked very melancholy. She left the eighty dollars and departed, forgetting her parasol. Returning she found the corpse carefully counting the money.

PARKER FRATERNITY COURSE.

LECTURE BY WENDELL PHILLIPS.

"THE SWINDLING CONGRESS."

Reported for the Boston Journal.

THE third lecture of the Fraternity Course was delivered last evening, Nov. 7, at the Music Hall, before a very large audience, by Wendell Phillips, who announced as his subject the somewhat startling one which appears above. He commenced by referring to the auspicious results of the elections of the day and said—

MR. PRESIDENT: You will allow me to commence by rejoicing in the good news which loads the telegraphic wires from every quarter of the Republic. (Loud applause.) You will allow me to rejoice especially in the vanguard success of our own city and State. Massachusetts has always been in the habit of putting a couple of her odious citizens in the van in all revolutionary times. In the first revolution, the names that stirred the hate of England to the uttermost were Hancock and Adams—the very van of Massachusetts fanaticism in 1776; and in the second revolution Massachusetts puts a brace of her most hated citizens in the van as symbols of the principles to which she dedicates herself in this trial hour of the Republic; for I have been told, since I entered the hall, that there is no doubt that two colored men of the Commonwealth will take their places under the dome of the State House to represent the cities of Boston and Charlestown in the Legislature the coming year. (Applause.) Hancock and Adams, so far as they symbolize the extreme principles of the hour, and worthy in their own persons of all honor. Mr. Mitchell was long a workman on that most incendiary and illustrious of all sheets, the Boston *Liberator*, and then he completed his service in the hosts of freedom by holding office in the immortal 54th, which Massachusetts sent to represent her on the soil of South Carolina, and he comes back with that added grace which old Fuller described, 300 years ago, when he said, "Halting is the stateliest step of the soldier." But his comrade has hereditary title to distinction. Tombs said once he "would yet call the roll of his slaves on Bunker Hill." Where he is, I dont know. But we've begun our roll calling there of legislators—and the first to answer for the black race is Edward Garrison Walker. Edward Garrison Walker of Charlestown is a son of that David Walker, who, more than thirty years ago, turned the city of Charleston upside down, and sent it pale and mad with fear, by a pamphlet memorable in the annals of anti-slavery warfare, which made the city fear every colored man in her streets, and which led, it is said, to a rising among her citizens which was the vanguard of that effort in which John Brown commanded the main division. David Walker came home to Boston to die in our streets, not without suspicion of foul play from the slave oligarchy that feared him even a thousand miles off. His son is a fitting representative of the aggressive, indomitable, fearless spirit which hurled its first spear of defence into the hosts of slavery, even years before the *Liberator* itself spread its banner to the winds. I glory that Boston has put upon her brow this crown of the recognition of no distinction of races under the banner of the Republic. First among American cities she gave, not only the elective franchise, but the enjoyment of official and representative distinction to the race which our government has made a victim. No higher honor can be written on the brow of any of the loyal States, simple as this step seems.

But, Mr. President, continued the speaker, my subject to-night is the swindling 39th Congress of the United States. I undertake to describe it, not because I count it in as one of the combatants in the fight at present going on. I do not. There are but two parties in this quarrel. On one side stands the South, her banner borne by the President; on the other, marshalled against him, are the people struggling by every method to say *No* to the policy of the Executive. Down deep in the popular heart, the nation understands what it wants, and is determined to have it. Instinctively it recognizes that the effort of the President is to restore the Southern States as nearly as possible to the spot where they stood in 1860; and the millions having got their hands on the neck of the Southern aristocracy, are determined this time to strangle it beyond recovery. (Applause.) Those are the two parties to the quarrel. The Congress has committed suicide between them, and faded out, like Beecher, in attempting to find a spot where to stand. There is no man great enough to swerve a hair's breadth from the purpose of the people and survive. The people will forget a whole mountain load of demerit if a man will but serve them in this great purpose, and they will also forget a mountainous load of merit, if a man refuses to serve them in this great peril. Take Grant, covered with laurels; and yet, so halting and equivocal his position, that his name fails to stir one single plaudit on the prairies of the West. The people will elect no man President merely on the ground that he keeps his mouth shut. They say, Reticence hides nothingness sometimes. A man says nothing because he has nothing to say. That is no qualification for President. Reticence sometimes hides something; and they determine to know what that something is before they trust it with office.

I take it that the real attitude of the American people to-day is an attempt on the part of the people to carry out its great purpose, and the only thing that opposes it is the Executive, representing the effort of the South to regain her position; and Congress undertook, in its last long session, to find a neutral spot that was neither up to the level of the popular demand nor low enough to come under Executive approbation. They abdicated, they committed suicide. To examine their position to-day is only valuable as one of the milestones that we have just got by. If they do not resume their sceptre; if they do not take hold of the helm of State at their next session, then by some other means, through Congress or over it, the masses will accomplish their object.

The reason I say this is because I look upon the Amendments which now constitute the policy of Congress as not only a swindle, but as the exhibition of a purpose to remain neutral until after the elections. The South is determined that the negro shall never be reckoned among political elements. She heartily, thoroughly believes that government belongs to the white race, and to a select party even among that race; that the negro, if he be a man, has no title to be reckoned among political elements. She is an oligarchy, and recognizes no other safe form of government. Excepting this instinctive purpose of the people, there is no representative party at the North that meets the South on that issue. Men meet it. Gov. Boutwell, Gen. Banks, Judge Kelley, meet it; but the Republican party does not meet it. The *Tribune* of to-day says: "We don't know whether the negro is entitled to a vote, whether he has intelligence enough to vote; but until we go into an idiot asylum, we will maintain that while he doesn't vote he shall not be counted to increase votes against us; and on that position we fight this battle." There is no battle where the hosts do not aim at each other. The South aims at Northern ideas; the North, except in the instinct of her people, aims at nothing. This is what I call the swindle of Congress; a swindle resulting, I think, from a dread of the people, from an undue dread of their party prospects, from ignorance of the people, from an unwillingness to be representatives and an attempt to be delegates; not to settle what is necessary, just, right and indispensable in the hour, but what constituencies will sanction, what party prospects will sanction. In order to this, Congress gave us an Amendment which cuts down the Southern representation just in proportion that the South excludes race and color from her ballot-box. Three distinct swindles, called *a compromise*. Now, *compromise* is a very respectable word; it is entitled to a place in the dictionary. Two men doubt where their line runs, and they say, "We won't go to a jury, and say it runs here; you say it runs there; we will compromise and say it runs there." That is a compromice. There has never been one in American history. In 1789, the white men of Massachusetts and Carolina sat down and sacrificed the rights of the negro—an absent, unrepresented party—and called it *a compromise*. So the 39th Congress, having passed through the war sustained by four millions of allies, sat down and swindled these allies out of their rights, forfeited their own pledges to the world, and called it *a compromise*. We owed the negro recognition, we owed him protection. He said, "Give me a vote." "Oh, no," said Thaddeus Stevens, "we can't give you a vote, but here is a plate of soup, cooked at the public expense." (Laughter and applause.) Having deserted the negro, they call back the same dominant race, the same State sovereignty as before. What endangered the Union? The admission that a State had the right to push her sovereignty so far that she could trench on the very necessary basis of the Federal government. What ought we to demand of the South? That she should repudiate the right of secession. We want the right for the Federal government to protect the elective franchise of its own citizens.

We have had a government that had no right to say who should vote and who should not. What resulted from it? Why, the poisonous root of State sovereignty, from which many and tall branches of mischief did grow. The war taught its evil to us. We came out of the war with the right to do everything necessary to prevent the reorganization of such a civil system. What was our first duty? It was to cut up by the roots all this element of State sovereignty, so far as it undertook to interfere with the inevitable superstructure of the Federal government. I give to Alabama the right to vote on whether Boston harbor shall fear British iron-clads. What ought I to have in exchange? Why, I ought to have the same right, co-extensive with this great responsibility, to investigate who speaks the voice of Alabama. Sixty years of trial and four of war have shown us that we have not sacrificed enough of the sovereignty of the States. Everybody acknowledges it; Congress itself acknowledges it individually. That is the trouble about Congress. You don't know where to test it. Gen. Banks at Malden out-radicals me. (Laughter.) Nobody can come up to Gen. Wilson at Natick. Gen. Ashley at Toledo is Garrison himself. All these men, find them where you will in the presence of their constituents, acknowledge that there is no settlement of this question unless the flag goes down to the Gulf, in the sense in which I have described; it is only when they get to Congress that they swindle. Gov. Boutwell, Gen. Wilson, Chas. Sumner, Judge Kelley, are not swindlers: it is only the House of Representatives and Senate of the United States that are swindlers. What do we send them to Washington for? As a government—to exercise the functions of a State. Last night, at Natick, our second Senator told his audience that 2,500 negroes have been ruthlessly murdered in the single State of Texas since Dick Taylor's surrender. Whose fault is it? Congress. Why did they adjourn? If the flag did not protect white men in the streets of New Orleans, why didn't they stay in Washington and make it? (Applause.) If Gen. Grant did not perform his duty, why didn't they summon him before their committee to make answer why; and if the fault rested in the White House, why not impeach it? (Applause.) But, you say they can't impeach it. Well, if they cannot, they can stop the supplies. (Applause.) You see I am for government; a government which is not boy's play, which is the majority issuing its order, and determined to be obeyed. Think of the Long Parliament sitting in London and having a report come up to them that their Lieutenant-General had let a mob deluge Liverpool with English blood, that the Protector of the realm was in league with the Stuarts, that it wasn't safe for an Englishman to visit Bristol, do you suppose they would have adjourned? Do you suppose Vane and Hampden would have adjourned and left London? What do our Senators and Representatives go to Washington for? To do their duty; to make the governmental machine work. Every life taken at the South is a murder by Congress. The blood of Dostie rests on the mantles of the members of Congress as well as on that of the President. What they had the power to prevent, they are responsible for not preventing. Tell me they could not prevent it! One man made New Orleans safe to live in. Could not Congress make the South so? (Loud applause.) You have but to extend New Orleans until it covers ten States, and the problem is solved. Cannot Congress take example from one of their successful agents? There is no secret about the problem. The white race is not converted. You cannot govern the South against its educated classes, with their social prestige. If they cannot be hung nor exiled, they must be flanked. If that element remains in the South, how can it be balanced! Not by the negroes. Four millions of uneducated negroes, with none of that character which results from position, with none of that weight that comes from one or two generations of recognized manhood, cannot outweigh that element at the South. If the white men at the South have their lives spared, then the government must hold that territory by the iron arm of military despotism for some years to come. Just exactly as Butler governed New Orleans, is the South to be governed in the next five or seven years; hang a traitor as an example, and keep the rest in order by the example. Horace Greeley wishes I would be more conciliatory, and thinks that, if I would only treat the South as the Irishman treated his pig, that he drove to Cork by making him think that he was going to Dublin, I would be successful. I imagine the picture! Horace driving Jeff. Davis, who imagines he is setting up the confederacy when he is establishing universal suffrage! But which is the driver and which is the dupe? (Laughter and applause.)

There never have been any friends of the Southerner in these Northern States except the Abolitionists. The Democrats deluded him; the Whigs cheated him; the Abolitionists stood upon his border and said, "It is in vain to fight against the thick bosses of the Almighty's buckler. You are endeavouring to sustain a system that repudiates the laws of God and the spirit of the nineteenth century; carry it out and you will make blood and bankruptcy your guests." But the maddened South closed her eyes and rushed on destruction. Now the same party says, "Come into line with the nineteenth century. Tread under foot the chaff you call logic, the miserable chopping of straws that you call politics, found your institutions on right and the laws of political economy and God's Kingdom, and then the spindle shall make vocal every stream and fill every valley with prosperity." Whereas the pulpit cries out, "Oh, no, come back just as you are. We will get along very well together as of old." And that is *magnanimity!* My magnanimity is twin to my common sense. My Christianity comes of the same family. And I aver that none but what are called the radicals of the country have ever been the sensible or the magnanimous friends of the South. Why, Congress itself never exhibited greater folly than they do in this very instance of their treatment of the colored race. Protect the black man! Who will hurt him? The month of May, 1865, saw Wade Hampton on his knees, with a knotted halter round his neck, begging that he might not be hung. Protect the black man from him! What harm can he do? What black man fears him? In one year we raised Wade Hampton, we loosed his hands, we took the halter from his neck, we recognized him as a South Carolinian gentleman and political element, we pardoned him, we gave him his estate, we gave him back his influence, and then we set to work to protect the black man from the power we had created! (Applause.) Protect him! My theory is, go down to the South and give loyalty, black and white, the power. Give Robert Small the power, and then protect Wade Hampton from him. (Laughter and applause.) The right begins at the other end. The negro does not want any protection, does not want any Civil Rights bill, does not want any Bureau. He wants the territory of South Carolina which belongs to him—wants the land. Stokes and Brownlow of Tennessee want the land, the recognition. They are Tennessee. Then we will curb them with Civil Rights bills, to see that they do not make the power of Tennessee too hard for the rebels to bear.

Mr. Phillips then proceeded to speak of the financial aspect of the question he was considering, arguing that the policy he proposed would open a market to the North which would secure to New England custom to the amount of $100,000,000 a year, and thus the danger of panic and bankruptcy would be averted. I argue this question, said Mr. P., on the broadest basis, because I know that when these millions of the black race of our country put their hands to the helm of government, when a million of black votes are counted and recognized as political elements of the country, the day of the black race has come. We shall issue our order to Spain that Cuba ceases to be a slaveholding island; we shall, like Italy, annex our Venice; the colored people once recognized in this country as equals, will stretch their hands to the nationality of Hayti, and shelter it under the protection of the Union from the Southern cunning of Spain and the diplomacy of France. Allying ourselves with the civilizations of Europe, we shall stretch a hand across the ocean and lift Brazil into harmony with the nineteenth century.

Our Senator of Natick, after telling you last night that New Orleans was no safe place for a white man to walk in who loved the Union, proposed what? "Wait until the 4th of March, 1869, and we will give you another President." How do you know what 1868 will produce? France dreamed on the first day of June that she was a power in Europe, but Bismark arose, and she was nowhere. Austria said, "I am a thousand years old; nothing can hurt me," and the London *Times* said Amen; but Prussia waked up, and Austria is nothing. One great power, stretching from Naple up to Findland, said, "My day is come; the continent is mine." Who knows what will be said to us? Who knows what internal or foreign complication may come in a dozen months? "An hour lost is an opportunity for disaster," said the great Napoleon. This practical statesman of Natick having told you that the South is full of blood, says, "We will dry it up on the 4th day of March, 1869." Practical statesmanship! Men laugh at me as a theorizer, a fanatic, with nothing practical about me. It was Mr. Wilson and Mr. Claflin, practical statesmen! who went down to Baltimore and said, "Hamlin is not good enough. We want a man from Tennessee." So they got one! That is practical statesmanship! (Laughter and applause.)

Mr. Phillips continued at some length, in the same general line of argument, his entire speech occupying an hour and a half; but we have no room for a more extended report.

FOR THE STANDARD.

CEASE NOT TO BATTLE.

Cease *not* to battle, friends!
But smite anew the foe
With uncowed hand!
While Caste yet sits on high,
And in the dust
Lies Manhood humbled.

Cease not to battle, friends!
Till man—whate'er his race—
Be known as man;
Till justice metes to all,
Of woman born,
An equal measure.

Cease not to battle, friends!
Till man, by man oppressed,
A fable be;
Till nations know no more
A monarch's thrall,
Nor man a master.

GUSTAVUS MULLER.

A WORD FROM THE PUBLISHER

OF THE NATIONAL PRINCIPIA, TO HIS SUBSCRIBERS.

THE *Principia* has been discontinued for lack of support. Having expended more than all the money I have received in endeavoring to revive the said paper into permanent life, besides giving, gratuitously, my own services to the enterprise, after a trial of six months, and the receipts not being half enough to pay the naked cost of materials and labor in printing, I have, reluctantly, been obliged to stop its publication. Those persons who subscribed for the *Principia* while I had charge of it, will receive in its place, for the term of their subscription, the NATIONAL ANTI-SLAVERY STANDARD—a paper whose views of civil government and the policy of reconstruction are the same as those inculcated by the *Principia*. In view of which, and the able manner in which it is conducted, and the excellent character of its communications and miscellaneous reading matter, it cannot fail to be welcomed by my patrons as an acceptable substitute for their old and familiar *Principia*.

In parting with my readers I return my thanks to those who generously came forward with their support to sustain the paper in the hour of its need. Had *all* done what a few so magnanimously did, the paper might have lived. To that few, however, as well as to myself, it will be a satisfaction to know, that, though our hopes have been disappointed, the paper, while it lasted, did a good and efficient work, more than compensating for any sacrifice that we have made.

Friends, I trust that you will be so much pleased with THE STANDARD that, when the term of your subscription to the *Principia* expires, you will cheerfully transfer your patronage to that paper. Yours truly.

New York, Nov. 13, 1866. DAVID PLUMB.

INFORMATION WANTED.—George W. Dennis, a worthy and enterprising citizen of San Francisco, wishes to obtain information of two brothers of his named *Richard* and *Andrew*, and a sister named *Cecelia*, all of whom when last heard from were slaves of Green K. Dennis, in Cowedha County, Ga., a planter, who formerly owned George also. He is also anxious to hear from his sister *Matilda*, held by William R. Baker, of Houston, Texas, and from his sister *Jane*, who was purchased by a German on the Brazos river.

Any one possessing information on this subject will confer a favor by communicating the same to J. M. McKim, Cor. Sec. A. F. U. C., 76 John street, New York.

Friendly papers will please copy.

A CHARGE OF NEGRO SOLDIERS.—Gen. Butler thus concluded his speech at Milwaukee:

"But as I said, I had a personal reason. In 1864, on the 29th day of December, I was ordered by the Commanding General of the armies of the United States to take the rebel works on Newmarket Heights, on the Northern bank of the James river. The works were of great strength, and were, in fact, the key to Richmond. A large redoubt was built upon the top of the hill. In front of it were two lines of abattis, one at a distance of about 50 and the other 15 yards. In front of these lines was a marsh, and in front of this marsh a ditch, and before the ditch a plain of about 350 yards in length. On that plain I put 3,000 colored soldiers in column of division. Their guns were at right shoulder-shift, and the caps were taken from the guns lest they should stop to fire: for I believe that if any column ever stopped under the fire of that fort, it would never start and make a successful charge. I said let your cry be 'Remember Fort Pillow,' and take the work at the double quick.

"The column started forward, one living mass of energetic life. It struggled through the marsh, waded through the brook and over the ditch, broke a little, gathered itself up again, and went forward, reaching the first line of abattis under a murderous fire, and cries of 'Come on, you cursed negroes, we want your arms.' It passed through the second line and reached the work itself, and mounting its parapet burst over the fortifications, and the rebels, once started, never stopped running for four miles; and why? Because the rebels themselves remembered Fort Pillow, which Gens. Granger and Custer, at Cleveland, found it convenient to forget. When, in a few moments after, I, as Commanding General, rode on that clear September day over that plain and through the marsh, following the advance of the column, I found as I guided my horse hither and thither, lest he should tread upon those sacred bodies, that in that pool of carnage lay 456 dead bodies of my colored soldiers, with their faces upturned to heaven in the sunlight, as in mute appeal for justice to their race, in whose behalf they had laid down their lives. As I still guided my horse, I swore an oath that 'my right hand should forget her cunning and my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth,' if I ever failed to insist upon justice to the race of those men who laid down their lives fighting for the maintenance and support of a country which had been to them only one of bondage and slavery, but which should have been one of freedom and right. Judge ye! judge ye! (Cheers, long and continued.)"

AN EPOCH.—It appears that out of twenty-two, odd, thousand votes cast in the Eighth District for Congressional candidates, Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton received *eight*. If the stringent rules of the ballot did not forbid, it would be satisfactory to record and embalm the names of this independent and gallant minority. As marking an epoch in the progress of the race, their names, however, may be held of less significance by posterity than their symbolical number. Thus it has been in times past. Of the Septuagint—the seventy (or seventy-two) learned Jews to whom we all owe so much of our sacred histories—not an individual name of popular significance is extant. No *one* of the Jewish Sanhedrim of two thousand years ago, or of the French Sanhedrim of sixty years ago, presents to-day a name to conjure by. The Venetian Council of Ten represent an epoch in government, and nothing more. Few care to recall the names of Octavius, Anthony and Lebidus, in connection with the Roman Triumvirate. And yet, if there were no social and political etiquette in the way, how satisfactory it would be to call the valiant Eight who have led the way in this movement toward universal enfranchisement by their proper names! Their history *will*, some day, be written by some learned pundit, who may properly call it: "The Reformed Congress; or, The Modern Octatenque."—*N. Y. Times.*

"HOULD aisy, Mike," said one of two Irish pedestrians, as he reverentially approached a mile-stone. "Thread lightly," said he, "for here lies a very ould man." Pat carefully spelled out the inscription, "Baltimore 154 miles," and then continued: "He was 154 years ould, and his name was Miles, from Baltimore."

A STUMP orator wanted the wings of a bird to fly to every town and county, to every village and hamlet in the broad land; but he wilted when a naughty boy in the crowd sang out: "Dry up, you old fool; you'd get shot for a goose before you flew a mile."

"AH, Sam, you have been in trouble?" "Yes, Jem, yes." "Well, cheer up, man; adversity tries us and shows our better qualities." "Ah, but adversity didn't try me; it was the County Judge, and he showed up my worst qualities."

NOTICE.

THE closing session of the Pennsylvania Anti-Slavery Meeting will be held in National Hall, Market st., near Twelfth, in the city of Philadelphia, on Friday evening, Nov. 23d, at 7½ o'clock.

An admission fee will be charged at the door. For Speakers, see local advertisements and placards.

JOSHUA HUTCHINSON, of the Hutchinson Family, and Mr. W. KITTREDGE, well known vocalists, will be in attendance during the several sessions of the meeting.

LITERARY.

We have received from Ticknor and Fields, Boston, "A Yankee in Canada, with Anti-Slavery and Reform Papers, by Henry D. Thoreau," containing Thoreau's account of a ten day's excursion "over the border," in that well-known style of his, which may be imitated but not equaled; besides several of his earlier and later essays and discourses on ethical, political and esthetical subjects, previously published or epitomized in the periodicals of the day. An article discussing these more at length, which has been prepared for THE STANDARD, we expect to print at an early date.

"Poems, by Thomas Kibble Hervey," from the same source, also awaits a more extended notice.

Oliver Wendell Holmes is writing a new serial story for the *Atlantic Monthly*. Charles Dickens is also engaged upon a serial novel, the publication of which, however, will not begin for several months.

The London *Publisher's Circular* says: "The visit to this country of Professor Youmans, in order to present Mr. Herbert Spencer with $5,000 and a very handsome gold watch, as a testimonial from his American admirers, suggests another illustration of the good that might result from an International Copyright Convention between Great Britain and that country."

Joseph Rodman Drake's "Culprit Fay" has been for some two years in the hands of artists, engravers and printers, and will make its appearance from the press of Carleton, New York, in a few days, as a holiday book of the most attractive character. It contains 100 original illustrations, printed in the best manner upon the finest tinted paper.

A new juvenile magazine, to be called "The Riverside Magazine for Young People," is announced for the coming holidays by Hurd and Houghton. It will contain sprightly articles, with choice illustrations, and be handsomely printed at the "Riverside Press." The cover in colors and the full page illustrations will be particularly attractive. Its articles and illustrations will be original, and its tone American.

It is said that an engineer and a compositor in Leipzig have constructed a new printing-machine, with seven cylinders, each producing 2,000 copies an hour. Also that Mr. Marinorie, of Paris, has made a newspaper machine which will turn off 10,000 copies an hour. Hoe's prints 20,000, but two of the new machines can be bought for 80,000 francs less than one of Hoe's. The cost of working these two is estimated at 10,000 francs less per annum than for one Hoe.

The London *Spectator* avers that the Russian collection in the Library of the British Museum is more complete than any library in Russia. Owing to the severe censorship of the Russian press, the thoughts of Russian and Polish liberals are forced to seek publication elsewhere. A considerable and increasing number of books in those languages are published at Brussels, Paris, London, Berlin, Geneva and other towns. These books are of course not to be found in the libraries of St. Petersburg and Moscow. Similarly, the pamphlets of French political emigrants at Brussels are not to be met with in Paris.

One of the greatest bibliographical curiosities is to be found in the collection of the Prince de Ligne, in France. The book bears the title of "Liber Passionis Nostri Jesu Christi, cum charactibus nulla materia compositis." The book is neither written nor printed, the letters being cut out of the finest parchment, but so clearly that the text can be as easily read as the best print. The patience shown in the execution of this work must have been extraordinary, especially when we take into consideration the smallness of the characters and the perfect beauty of them. The German Emperor, Rudolph II., in 1640, offered the sum of 11,000 ducats for this book—an enormous amount in those times.

Emerson is reading the proof sheets of his new volume of poems to be published this Autumn by Ticknor and Fields. The title of the new book is "May-Day, and other pieces." Two long poems lead off the volume.

EQUAL RIGHTS CONVENTION FOR THE STATE OF NEW YORK.

IN view of the proposed Convention for a revision of the State Constitution, the American Equal Rights Association will hold a Convention in TWEDDLE HALL, ALBANY, on Tuesday and Wednesday, 20th and 21st inst., to consider the question of so amending the Constitution as to secure the right of suffrage to all citizens, without distinction of race or sex.

The spirit of the age impels an onward step. The people, everywhere,—in the Old World and the New—roused from the lethargy of ages, are demanding an extension of rights. The reconstruction of this Union is a broader, deeper work than the restoration of the rebel States. It is the lifting of the entire nation into the practical realization of our Republican Idea.

Let, then, the lovers of freedom from every quarter of the State come up to this Convention at Albany, and add their voice and their influence on the side of justice, to make New York a genuine republic;—a power in the nation, and a light to the world.

Elizabeth Cady Stanton, Frederick Douglass, Hon. A. J. Colvin, Parker Pillsbury, Lucy Stone, Henry B. Blackwell, Charles Lenox Remond, Frances E. W. Harper, and other advocates of Equal Rights will be present and participate in the discussions of the Convention.

On behalf of the American Equal Rights Association,
LUCRETIA MOTT, Pres't.
SUSAN B. ANTHONY, Sec'y.

N. B. Friends who cannot be present may aid the good work by cheering letters and liberal contributions addressed to the Secretary, care of Lydia Mott, Albany, New York.

GEN. GRANT REBUKED.—The *Herald*, while it likes, as of course it would, the advice of Gen. Grant in Baltimore, resulting practically in the defeat of the radical Unionists, is shrewd enough to see that it was in itself a serious political blunder for Grant. It says:

The good sense and good temper of the conservative people of Maryland and the tact and firmness of Gov. Swann have averted all danger of bloodshed and secured for the conservatives a substantial victory. Gen. Grant may also be thanked for his excellent advice; but we do not approve of his mediation in civil and political affairs. It is a bad precedent for the head of the army to step out of his sphere in this way, and although in this particular instance his interference has resulted happily, yet we trust that he will never again consent to place himself in a position so liable to be misconstrued by a people always extremely sensitive in regard to the actions of military men in time of peace.

OBITUARY.

DIED, in East Marlboro, Chester Co., Pa., on the 14th of 9th mo., 1866, RUHANEY WAY, wife of William COX, aged 35 years.

A woman of rare mental energy and moral worth, she early gave promise of a life of usefulness, with one drawback, however, a weak physical constitution. From this cause she endured much bodily suffering for years, Yet the incorporeal part shone brightly to the last, and the recollection of her large social qualities, her kindness to the poor and the distressed, her stern adherence to the demands of justice for the slave, her earnest efforts to banish intemperance from the land, and her open heart and willing hand for every work that promised, to her understanding, to make the world better and happier, embalms her memory in the hearts of many friends. Those can say with Whittier:

"Who hath not learned in hours of faith
The truth, to flesh and sense unknown,
That Life is ever Lord of death,
And Love can never lose its own."

L. M.

LETTER FROM MRS. GEN. GRANT.—The following letter, addressed to the Grover and Baker Sewing Machine Company by Mrs. Gen. Grant, expresses the opinion of every lady who has ever used a Grover and Baker Machine:

GENTLEMEN: It affords me great pleasure to bear witness to the excellence of the Family Sewing Machine manufactured by your Company. I have had one of them in my family for some two years; and from what I know of its workings, and from the testimony of many of my friends who use the same, I can hardly see how anything could be more complete or give better satisfaction.

The machine I have is one of the most elegant I have ever seen, and was presented to me by friends who purchased it at the Sanitary Fair at Philadelphia in 1864.

Very truly yours, etc., MRS. U. S. GRANT.
Washington, D. C., October 24, 1866.

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Heavy calf, with marbled edges.....$8 00
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The Treatise of Mr. WELLS, which is admirably printed, and profusely illustrated, is probably the most complete Hand-Book upon the subject in the language.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

PHRENOLOGY PROVED, Illustrated and Applied. Thirty-seventh edition. A standard work on the Science, muslin.....$1 75
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Miscellaneous Department.

SURF.

BY E. C. STEDMAN.

Splendors of Morning the billow-crests brighten,
Lightning and luring them on to the land—
Far-away waves where the wan vessels whiten,
Blue rollers breaking in surf where we stand;
Carved like the necks of a legion of horses,
Each with his froth-gilded mane flowing free,
Hither they speed in perpetual courses,
Bearing thy riches, O beautiful Sea!

Strong with the striving of yesterday's surges,
Lashed by the wanton winds leagues from the shore,
Each, driven fast by its follower, urges
Fearlessly those that are fleeting before;
How they leap over the ridges we walk on,
Flinging us gifts from the depths of the sea—
Silvery fish for the foam-haunting falcon,
Palm-weed and pearls for my darling and me!

Light falls her foot where the rift follows after,
Finer her hair than your feathery spray,
Sweeter her voice than your infinite laughter—
Hist! ye wild couriers, list to my lay!
Deep in the chambers of grottoes auroral
Morn laves her jewels and bends her red knee:
Thence to my dear one your amber and coral
Bring, for her dowry, O beautiful Sea?

—*The Galaxy.*

COUNT GUROWSKI.

A FRIEND of the late erratic Count Guroswski furnishes, in the November *Atlan ic*, some interesting recollections of his doings and sayings, with a brief sketch of his personal history. The correctness of the following portrait will be recognized at once:

"It was at this time, in the Spring of 1851, that I became acquainted with Gurowski. I was standing one day at the door of the reading-room in Lyceum Hall in Cambridge, of which city I was then a resident, when I saw approaching, through Harvard square, a strange figure, which I knew must be the Count, who had-often been described to me, but whom till then I had never chanced to see. He was at the time about 45 years of age, of middle-size, with a large head and big belly, and was partly wrapped in a huge and queerly-cut cloak of German material and make. On his head he wore a high, bell-shaped, broad-brimmed hat, from which depended a long sky-blue veil, which he used to protect his eyes from the sunshine. His waistcoat was of bright red flannel, and as it reached to his hips and covered nearly the whole of his capacious front, it formed a startlingly-conspicuous portion of his attire. It addition to the veil, his eyes were protected by enormous blue goggles, with glasses on the sides as well as in front. These extraordinary precautions for the defense of his sight were made necessary by the fact that he had lost an eye, not in a duel, as has been commonly reported, but by falling on an open penknife when he was a boy of 10 years old. The wounded eye was totally ruined and wasted away, and had been the seat of long and intense pain, in which, as is usual in such cases, the other eye had participated. During the first year or two of his residence in this country he was much troubled by the intense sunshine; but afterward, becoming used to it, he left off his veil, and in other respects conformed his costume to that of the people."

Another comical illustration of Gurowski's ruling passion is given thus:

"He was very fond of controversy, and would prolong a discussion from day to day with apparently unabated interest. I remember once we had a discussion about some point of mediæval history of which I knew little, but about which I feigned to be very positive, in order to draw out the stores of his knowledge, which was really immense in that direction. After a hot dispute of several hours we parted, leaving the question as unsettled as ever. The next day I called at his lodgings early in the afternoon. I knocked at the door of his room. He shouted, 'Come in;' but as I opened the door I heard him retreating into his adjacent bed-room. He thrust his head out, and, seeing who it was, came back into the parlor, absolutely in a state of nature. He had not even his spectacles on. In his hand he held a pair of drawers, which he had apparently been about to assume when I arrived. Shaking this garment vehemently with one hand, while with the other he gave me a cigar, he broke out at once in a torrent of argument on the topic of the preceding day. I made no reply; but at the first pause suggested that he had better dress himself. To this he paid no attention, but stamped round the room, continuing his argument with his usual vehemence and volubility. Half an hour had elapsed, when some one knocked. Gurowski roared, 'Come in!' A maid-servant opened the door, and of course instantly retreated. I turned the key, and again entreated the Count to put on his clothes. He did not comply, but kept on with his argument. Presently some one else rapped. 'It is Desor,' said the Count; 'I know his knock; let him in.' Desor was a Swiss, a scientific man, who had lodged in the adjacent house. Gurowski apparently was involved in a dispute with him also, which he immediately took up, on some question of natural history. The Swiss, however, did not care to contest that point, whatever it was, and soon went away. On his departure Gurowski again began his mediæval argument; but I positively refused to stay unless he put on his clothes. He reluctantly complied, and went into his bedroom, while I took up a book. Every now and then, however, he would sally out to argue some fresh point which had suggested itself to him; and his toilet was not fairly completed till, at the end of the third hour, the announcement of dinner put an end to the discussion."

His sturdy independence stood him in good stead when "the wolf came to the door."

"Disappointed in his hopes of getting employment as a lecturer or teacher, on which he had relied for subsistence, Gurowski felt himself growing poorer and poorer as the little stock of money he had brought from Europe wasted away. The discomforts of poverty did not tend to sweeten his temper nor to abate his savage independence. He grew prouder and fiercer as he grew poorer. He was very economical, and indulged in no luxuries except cigars, of which, however, he was not a great consumer, seldom smoking more than three or four a day. But with all his care, his money was at length exhausted, his last dollar gone. He had expected remittances from Poland, which did not come; and he now learned that, from some cause which I have forgotten, nothing would be sent him for that year at least. He used to tell me from day to day of the progress of his 'decline and fall,' as he called it, remarking occasionally that, when the worst came to the worst, he could turn himself into an Irishman and work for his living. I paid little attention to this talk, for really the idea of Gurowski and manual labor was so incongruous that I could not form any definite conception of it. But he was more in earnest than I supposed.

"Going one day at my usual hour to his lodgings, I found him absent. I called again in the course of the day, but he was still not at home, and the people of the house informed me that he had been absent since early morning. The next day it was the same. On the third day I lay in wait for him at evening at his lodgings, to which he came about dark, in a most forlorn condition, with his hands blistered, his clothes dusty, and exhibiting, himself, every mark of extreme fatigue. He was cheerful, however, and very cordial, and gave me an animated account of his adventures in his 'Irish life,' as he called it. It seems he had formed an acquaintance with Mr. Hovey, the proprietor of the large nurseries between Boston and the colleges, and on the morning of the day on which I found him absent from his lodgings he had gone to Hovey and offered himself as a laborer in his garden. Hovey was astounded at the proposition, but the Count insisted, and finally a spade was given to him, and he set to work 'like an Irishman,' as he delighted to express it. It was dreadfully wearisome to his unaccustomed muscles, but anything, he said, was better than getting in debt. He could earn a dollar a day, and that would pay for his board and his cigars. He had clothes enough, he thought, to last him the rest of his life—especially, he added somewhat dolefully, as he was not likely to live long under the Irish regimen.

"I thought the joke had been carried far enough and that it was time to interfere. I accordingly went next day to Boston, and, calling on the publisher of a then somewhat flourishing weekly newspaper, now extinct, called the *Boston Museum*, I described to him the situation and the capacities of Gurowski, and proposed that he should employ the Count to write an article of reasonable length, each week, about European life, for wich he was to be paid $12. I undertook to revise Gurowski's English sufficiently to make it intelligible. The publisher readily acceded to this proposition, and the Count when I communicated it to him, was as delighted as if he had found a gold mine, or, in the language of to-day, 'had struck ile.' He was already, in spite of his philosophic cheerfulness, heartily sick of his labor with the spade, for which he was totally unfitted. He resumed his pen with alacrity, and wrote an article on the private life of the Russian court, which I copied, with the necessary revision, and carried to the publisher of the *Museum*, who was greatly pleased with it, and readily paid the stipulated price."

THE AUTHOR OF NASBY.

THE Toledo correspondent of the Detroit *Post* gives an account of "Nasby," now the editor of the Toledo *Blade*:

Everybody has read the Nasby letters, but very few people know anything of their origin or their author. Those who have read the book—lately printed—containing, according to the title-page, "Divers Views, Opinions and Prophecies of Yours trooly, Petroleum V. Nasby," have undoubtedly made themselves familiar with the portrait of the "Lait Pastor," as drawn by Jones, and printed therein. This is undoubtedly a true likeness of Petroleum V., if not of the gentleman who personates him in the Nasby letters, and it is quite probable that many would recognize the former as a real caricature of the latter. The picture was undoubtedly intended to have some points of resemblance to the real author of "Nasby," and with this his many admiring readers should be satisfied. The first of the Nasby letters appeared in April, 1863, but is printed third in the book. Its title is "Negro Emigration." This letter deprecates the alarming "sukcess" of negro population at Wingert's Corners, calls upon the "disinterested patriots" of this place to "hold a mass meetin to tak this subjik in2 considerashun," and proposes "the adopshun uv a series uv resolooshens." The second clause of the proposed "preamble" has in it the germ of the entire series of Nasby letters, and is printed as follows:

"Wareas, In the event uv this imigrashun our fellow-townsman, Abslum Kitt, and uthers, whose familis depend upon their labor fur support, wood be throde out of employment."

"Abslum Kitt" is not a myth, but at the time this letter was first published, lived at Findlay, Ohio, his real name being Flenner. Flenner was a lazy, drunken, good-for-nothing sort of a fellow, seldom doing any work, and making himself little less than a town charge. In fact, his father was already in the poor-house, and if Flenner, Jr., had been there too, he would have cost the town less trouble and money. About this time, a petition, emanating from high Democratic authority, was circulated in Ohio, asking the Legislature to pass a law prohibiting negro immigration, and to provide for the removal of negroes then residing in that State. The principal reason offered by these "disinterested patriots" for the passage of such a law, was the great influx of negroes from the South, which would follow the expected emancipation, would so reduce the wages of labor in Ohio that white laborers could not live there. A copy of this petition was sent to a very respectable Democrat of Findlay, who, being ashamed to circulate it himself, employed Flenner to do the job. While in Flenner's hands, the petition was seen by Mr. D. R. Locke, publisher at that time of the Findlay *Jeffersonian*, who was at once struck by its absurdity, especially when presented by a man like Flenner. He therefore borrowed the petition, intending to print it in the next issue of his paper, and make some serious comments regarding it. If this design had been carried out, the Nasby letters would never have been written or published; but so extremely ridiculous did the affair appear, that Mr. Locke, who is a practical printer, finally gave up the idea of writing anything serious about it, and commenced putting in type the letter referred to above. This he did without having written a word of it, and without any well-defined plan, except to make his solecisms humorous, and his humor pointed and pungent. After the letter was in type, Mr. Locke hesitated about publishing it, and would not have done so if he could have prepared other matter to fill its place in time for the issue of his paper. So the letter was published in the *Jeffersonian*, and in a short time thereafter appeared in many leading Republican journals throughout the country, giving the writings of Nasby the stamp of success from the very first. Thus encouraged, Mr. Locke continued to write over this signature, and the subsequent career of Petroleum V. is known to every one. Flenner, indirect author of the first Nasby letter, afterwards enlisted in the U. S. service, and died in the army.

THE SONG SPARROW.

Can you hear the sparrow in the lane
Singing above the graves! she said.
He knows my gladness, he knows my pain,
Though Spring be over and Summer be dead.

His note hath a chime all cannot hear,
And none can love him better than I;
For he sings to me when the land is drear,
And makes it cheerful even to die.

'Tis beautiful on this odorous morn,
When grasses are waving in every wind,
To know my bird is not forlorn,
That Summer to him is also kind;

But sweeter, when grasses no longer stir,
And every lilac leaf is shed,
To know that my voiceful worshipper
Is singing above my voiceless dead.

—*Atlantic Monthly.*

ANDREW JOHNSON'S SUFFERINGS.

From the Washington Chronicle.

COL. STOKES, of Tennessee, in a recent speech, took occasion to refer to the "sufferings" of the "humble individual" in the following style:

And again he says, "Who have suffered more than I have? Who has offered up more sacrifices than I have?" Now, Mr. President, you ought not to have asked such questions, because you ought to have known that some of the Radical members of Congress happen to know you and all about your pretended sacrifices.

Now, fellow-citizens, I intend to review this matter a little, and to show you how great have been his sufferings. I do it out of no disrespect to him. I am not making war upon him, and do not intend to do it. But having stigmatized me, he makes it necessary for me to bring the chalk right up to the line, and chalk out this matter. Now for the facts: He left home at Greenville, Tenn., in a buggy, with Col. Jim Carter, and rode over to Kentucky, and then took the cars for Washington, where he took his seat in the United States Congress as Senator, receiving $3,000 a year as salary, together with his mileage. Afterward, being made a brigadier-general by the lamented Lincoln, he was sent to Tennessee as Military Governor. On reaching Tennessee he forcibly took possession of a rebel house right opposite the Capitol, not exceeding one hundred yards. It was a superb mansion, elegantly furnished, and his office was fitted up in the most magnificent manner. Here he lived in the best style, supplied with every comfort, and indeed with every luxury. He immediately ordered me to go *and seize upon all the Confederate whiskey I could find.* I did so, and had it stored away in the Capitol in charge of the provost marshal. *I cannot say what became of that whiskey afterward.* All I can say is that it was the *best I ever saw of it.* (A Voice—"Was it Tennessee whiskey?) Mr. Stokes: Yes; it was the country whiskey. (Laughter.) As I said, I pressed it from the rebels, *and r his orders*, when it was taken and stored in the cellar of the State Capitol, immediately opposite, you know, and within *one hundred yards of where our present President had his headquarters.* He afterward became a candidate for the Vice-Presidency; was elected; came on to Washington; was sworn in—*you all know under what circumstances.* (Laughter and applause.) I will not follow him to the inauguration ball, where he displayed such remarkable *love for the negro* (laughter), sitting beside a colored servant on a lounge and fondly embracing him, and, pointing to Mrs. Lincoln as she passed by on the arm of Senator Sumner, exclaimed, "There goes the Queen, by God!" (Laughter and applause.) This was doubtless the time when *he* first conceived the idea of being *king.* (Laughter and applause.) Remember that during all those severe trials and sufferings he was drawing a handsome salary from the United States government. Now he is President of the United States, and still we hear he suffers. He says these men in the Capitol here whom he has designated as traitors to their country, notwithstanding the efficient services of many of them in the field, are sitting on nicely cushioned chairs, lie on easy sofas, and enjoy cool and pleasant baths, enduring no suffering and smelling no gunpowder, while he has had to undergo the greatest peril and suffer the greatest hardships.

Now I will ask him to tell you, as to smelling gunpowder, when he was ever in a battle, or near one, except on one occasion when within two miles of old "Pap" Thomas at Nashville. These are facts. Now I ask you again what did he lose at home? Why, his son-in-law was made a Confederate judge, presided over the courts as a Confederate judge, took the oath of allegiance to the Confederacy as a Confederate judge. Andrew Johnson lost a few negroes, who were subsequently returned to him through this same Confederate judge. I think I can safely venture to say that Andrew Johnson did not lose a single dollar by the war. (Applause.)

AN OLD HAND.

Blue-veined and wrinkled, knuckly and brown,
This good old hand is clasping mine;
I bend above it, and looking down,
I study its aspect, line by line.

This hand has clasped a thousand hands
That long have known no answering thrill;
Some have mouldered in foreign lands—
Some in the graveyard on the hill.

Clasped a mother's hand, in the day
When it was little and soft and white—
Mother, who kissed it, and went away,
To rest till the waking in God's good light.

Clasped a lover's hand, years agone,
Who sailed away and left her in tears;
Under Sahara's torrid sun,
Its bones have whitened years and years.

Clasped the hand of a good man true,
Who held it softly and fell asleep,
And woke no more, and never knew
How long that impress this would keep.

Clasped, so many, so many!—so few
That still respond to the living will,
Or can answer this pressure so kind and true!
So many, that lie unmoved and still!

Clasped at last, this hand my own;
And mine will moulder, too, in turn,
Will any clasp it when I am gone?
In vain I study this hand to learn!

STATISTICS OF PHOTOGRAPHY.

THE rapid growth of new and special industries, says the *British Quarterly Review*, is a fact so characteristic of the present day, that the statistics of photography can scarcely be regarded as wonderful, viewed merely as a question of economies. Nevertheless, some of the facts are sufficiently startling. Twenty years ago one person claimed the sole right to practise photography professionally in England. According to the census of 1861, the number of persons who entered their names as photographers, was 2,534. There is reason, however, to believe that these figures fall short of the real number; since then it is probable the number has been doubled or trebled, and that including those collaterally associated with the art, it is even four or five times that number. But these figures fall far short of the number interested in photography as amateurs. We are informed that eight years ago, in establishing a periodical which has since become the leading photographic journal, a large publishing firm sent out twenty-five thousand circulars—not sown broadcast, but specially addressed to persons known to be interested in the new art-science. The number of professional photographers in the United States is said to be over fifteen thousand, and a proportionate number may with propriety be estimated as spread over continental Europe and other parts of the civilized globe.

But a more curious estimate of the ramifications of this industry may be formed by a glance at the consumption of some of the materials employed. A single firm in London consumes, on an average, the whites of two thousand eggs daily in the manufacture of albumenized paper for photographic printing, amounting to six hundred thousand annually. As it may be fairly assumed that this is but a tenth of the total amount consumed in this country, we obtain an average of six millions of inchoate fowls sacrificed annually in this new worship of the sun in the United Kingdom alone. When to this is added the far larger consumption of Europe and America, which we do not attempt to put in figures, the imagination is startled by the enormous total inevitably presented for its realization.

In the absence of exact data, we hesitate to estimate the consumption of the precious metals, the mountains of silver and monuments of gold, which follow as matters of necessity. A calculation based on facts enables us to state, however, that for every twenty thousand eggs employed, nearly one hundred weight of nitrate of silver is consumed. We arrive thus at an estimate of three hundred hundred weight of nitrate of silver annually used in this country alone in the production of photographs. To descend to individual facts more easily grasped, we learn that the consumption of materials in the photographs of the International Exhibition of 1862, produced by Mr. England for the London Stereoscopic Company, amounted to twenty-four ounces of nitrate of silver, nearly fifty-four ounces of terchloride of gold, two hundred gallons of albumen, amounting to the whites of thirty-two thousand eggs and seventy reams of paper; the issue of pictures approaching to nearly a million, the number of stereoscopic prints amounting to nearly eight hundred thousand copies.

AN UNPUBLISHED LETTER FROM BURNS.—Among the papers in Aldouri House, on the banks of Loch Ness, are copies of several of Burns's poems, in the handwriting of the poet, and the following inedited letter addressed to the grandfather of Col. Fraser Tytler, well-known as one of the most accomplished of the Edinburgh literati at the close of last century, and as a Scottish Judge, under the title of Lord Woodhouselee. Burns was preparing a new edition of his works—most likely that which appeared after his death in 1797. The verbal alteration he proposes was never made, his friend in Edinburgh probably thinking that it would be no improvement:

"SIR: A poor caitiff, driving as I am at this moment, with an excise-quill, at the rate of 'Devil take the hindmost,' is ill qualified to round the period of gratitude or swell the pathos of sensibility. Gratitude, like some other amiable qualities of the mind, is now-a-days so abused by impostors that I have sometimes wished that the project of that sly dog Momus, I think it is, had gone into effect—planting a window in the breast of a man. In that case, when a poor fellow comes, as I do at this moment, before his benefactor, tongue-tied with the sense of these very obligations, he would have nothing to do but place himself in front of his friend, and lay bare the workings of his bosom. I again trouble you with another, and my last parcel of manuscript. I am not interested in any of these; blot them at your pleasure. I am much indebted to you for taking the trouble of correcting the press work. One instance, indeed, may be rather unlucky; if the lines to Sir John Whiteford are printed, they ought to end

'And tread the shadowy path to that dark world unknown.'

'Shadowy' instead of 'dreary,' as I believe it stands at present. I wish this could be noticed in the errata. This comes of writing, as I generally do, from the memory.

"I have the honor to be, sir, your deeply indebted humble servant. ROBERT BURNS.

"6th December, 1795."

OUR LITTLE ONE.

Of all the prayers that test my faith,
This is the hardest one,
To gaze on that dear face in death
And say, "Thy will be done."
In the wild struggle nature fails
And sinks affrighted down;
A mortal grief o'er faith prevails,
The cross obscures the crown!

So fast upon her pale, sweet clay
Came down my blinding tears,
They veiled awhile her shining way
To the celestial spheres.
O Thou, who hast with hand unseen
Removed the loved to Thee,
Come now with helping grace between
The little child and me.

SINGULAR DISCOVERIES.—The salt mines of Hallstadt, in Austria, are well known as being among the richest in Europe; but a new interest will henceforth attach to them in consequence of the patient researches continued for the last fourteen years by their present director, M. Ramsauer, as we collect from a letter addressed by M. Fournet to M. Elie de Beaumont, and by the latter communicated to the Academy of Science. In the neighborhood of Hallstadt there is the Rudolfsthurm, a tower situated in the midst of an Alpine valley, in which the salt mines above alluded to are situated. Here M. Ramsauer has discovered and explored no less than nine hundred and sixty-three tombs, of the ages of bronze and iron. In some of these tombs the skeleton was found entire, in others only the ashes; in others, again, the bodies were found to have been only partially burnt—sometimes the head only, and sometimes the feet. When the head only had been burnt, its ashes were placed at the feet of the body.

The objects found in these tombs are extremely interesting; among them we may mention one hundred and eighty-two bronze vases, the largest of which are ninety centimeters in height. In those days soldering seems to have been unknown, since those vases are composed of pieces neatly riveted together. Besides these, there are scarfs and belts, not of skin or textile materials, but of thin bronze with ornamental chasings, quite similar to those found in Helvetian and ante-Roman tombs, as, for instance, near Besançon; then knives, daggers, swords, and lance-heads, both bronze and iron; hatchets of bronze, of two principal patterns, one called the celt, and the other the paalstab, with four blades; then amber collars, some very few glass beads, two small glass vases, hundreds of fibula hair-pins, bronze bracelets, and other trinkets, some of the latter attached to chains not unlike our modern watch chains; also, a deal of ornamental pottery, a few ivory articles, such as knife-handles and sword-hilts, one of which is inlaid with amber; and lastly, a little gold, but not a particle of silver, and not a trace of money or an alphabet.

M. Ramsauer has also discovered in the mines themselves, the old galleries worked by the ancient race whose traces he has discovered, and the tools with which they had been worked. These tools are bronze pickaxes; and beside one of them there were found a fibula like those of the tombs, some remnants of woolen stuffs and chamois leather. It appears that these mines must have been worked for centuries before the Christian era.

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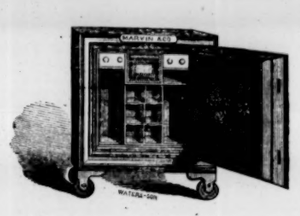

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From the New York Daily Tribune, Wed'sday, Oct. 26, 1864.

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